

# KANYAN

## '72

### brisbane

### international house

Per  
LH  
9  
'U6 K36





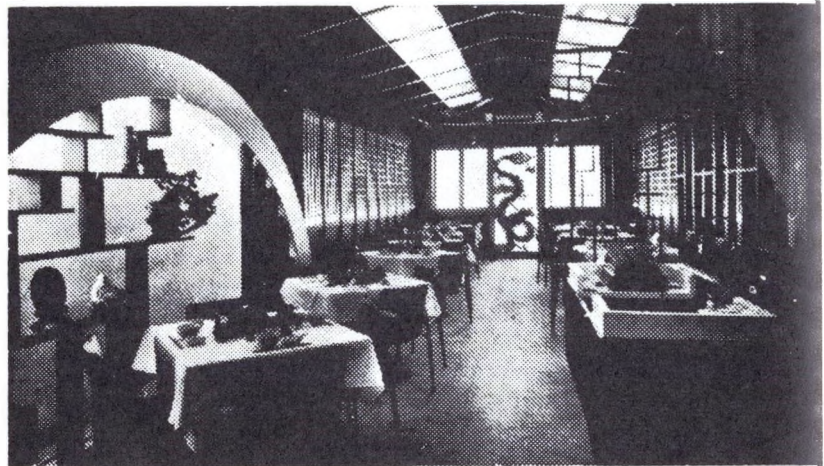
Phone 5 2765

# CATHAY

## RESTAURANT

### IDEAL FOR YOUR EXCLUSIVE FUNCTION

- Conventions
- Receptions
- Dinner and Supper  
Dances
- Buffet and Formal Dinners
- Mannequin Parades
- Trade Displays



\* \* \* \* \*

WONDERFUL CHINESE from \$1.10 Ground Floor  
OR AUSTRALIAN FOOD from \$1.30 Dragon Room

### LICENSED TO SERVE ALL WINES AND SPIRITS WITH MEALS

Choose from our large range of  
IMPORTED and LOCALLY-PRODUCED  
WINES, ALES, SPIRITS, LIQUEURS.

#### TRADING HOURS

Ground Floor— Mon. Sat. 11-30 a.m. to  
11-15 p.m.

Sun. 11-30 a.m. to  
9-45 p.m.

Dragon Room— Mon.-Sat. 12 to 3 p.m.

—5-30 p.m. to 11-15 p.m.  
Sun. 12 to 2 p.m.—5 p.m.  
to 9-45 p.m.

With each Take-Home Meal you receive FREE one  
pair of Chop-Sticks or 1 Bottle Soy Sauce

222 Wickham St., Valley

5 doors up from Brunswick St.



FOR BOOKINGS phone 5 2765

# KANYANA '72



The Annual Magazine of the  
International House, Brisbane  
Volume 6, October, 1972

**Editor:** Cathy Heath  
**Assistant Editor:** Grame Baguley  
**Business Manager:** Noel Renouf  
**Circulation Manager:** Caroline Sawyer

**Committee:** Lynelle Thelander  
Virginia Martin  
Janet Buchanan  
Michael Tang  
Rodney Frail  
Roger Gaven

Editorial	2	
A Feeling of African Unity—A New Old Thing.	4	G. Kweifio-Okai
Fiji—The Living Paradise	6	A. Chung
Life with the Fringe Dwellers	8	M. Friedrich
Fiji, Ko Sa Vaka Ever.	10	J. Garrett
Swaziland.	12	J. Sweet
Poems—"Two White Roses"; "Coffee Shop, Albert Street"		
Fallout.	13	R. Frail
Poem—"To Suzy"		
Some Observations on a Forgotten Species	14	P. Barlow
Poems—"Mustang"; "Washed Out"; "Desert Flower"	16	
Street Scene.	17	N. Davis
That Brotherhood Might Prevail: Let's Shall We Not Forget	18	Santosa
Problems of Overseas Students	20	I. M. B. Cribb
International House—1965 Onwards	21	B. Martin
Poem—"The House of Ignorance"		
The Story of the Shop	22	N. Q. Duc
Poems—"Cool Passion"; "Phoenix"		
The B.O.G.—Irrelevant or Crucial	24	J. Elliott
Brotherhood—a letter	25	J. Burgess
International House Students' Activities	26	
President's Report	27	G. Lane
1972 in Focus	28	G. Baguley
How Twenty-Four I.B.I.H.S. Migrated	30	L. Thelander
South for Autumn		
The College Pharmacist's Report	31	
V.D. Dinner in Focus	32	
Valedictes	33	Kanyana Committee
I.H. Car Rally Report	37	T. Kellond-Knight
Freshers' Report	38	L. Allen
Poems—"Sunrise from my Bedroom Window at International House"; "Rainbow".		
Debating Non-Report		N. Renouf
Social Committee Jottings	40	R. McIlwain
Soiree Report	41	J. Chiu
I.H.P.C.	42	A. Sy
Spy Report	43	J. Buchanan
College Sporting Awards	44	
Sports News	45	A. Sy and R. Lee
Alumni News	54	D. Baguley
Acknowledgements		
I. H. Brisbane 1972—College Photo	56	
I.H. Brisbane Directory 1972	57	R. Gaven

**COVER:** Theme—"KANYANA"—A MEETING PLACE.

**Designed by:** Michael Tang

*Views expressed in this magazine may not necessarily be that of the Students' Club. All copyrights for signed articles are reserved by the respective authors.*





# EDITORIAL

Welcome to KANYANA 1972. Draw up a chair, sit back, and with the open, alert mind necessary in this, our 'home away from home', where the many paths from all corners of this earth converge on the masonry of our establishment, peruse the thoughts and ideas that surfaced from the minds of our contributing members.

Since KANYANA (a word from one Aboriginal dialect, meaning "the meeting place") first hit the scene in 1967, visions of the exact role of our College magazine have soared and plummeted. This year, we present none of the erudite comments from individuals outside College. This year, no Seminar was held to form a background for our magazine. Instead, we place before you the work of members of our College, along with comments from our Warden, Mr. Cribb, and our Board of Governors' Chairman, Mr. Martin.

Our cover designed by Michael Tang portrays the solidity of International House by its simple basic line and construction. Lines converging from the distance represent the paths of many races, creeds and colours to the towers of International House, amongst whose portals all individuals, whether short or tall, slim or stout, overseas or Australian, come to one height (are considered equal) at our meeting place, our Kanyana.

The first International House, International House New York, opened its doors in 1924, the year of the eighth meeting of the modern Olympic Games. Twelve olympiads later we have the Olympic Games of 1972. Munich was the venue for the spectators and sportsmen from countries all round the world. Similarly, International House is the meeting place for students from all nations of the world.

Both the Olympic Games and International Houses throughout the world are seeking to achieve idealistic goals in international relationships. Both have their shortcomings, their failures, for they depend on humans, and humans seem particularly fallible in this sphere. Their success depends on the amount of themselves all the people involved are willing to contribute personally. As each person gives more of himself so the success in achieving those aims is promoted just that little bit more.

Contributing relies on communicating. Communication is a most underestimated, abused faculty in our inter-human relationships. Its importance lies in the fact that much of the trouble in our present day world stems from the lack of it. Communication only occurs when each individual advances part of his own self, his own ideas and and receives with minimal bias and with critical assessment the thoughts of others. Each must give and each receive. Our College magazine is one field of communication within College and to the world outside. Members of this college have given us their articles which we present to you in the hope that you will appraise them and gain knowledge and enjoyment from them.

Between the covers of this magazine, you will journey along paths, known and unknown; read thoughts, new and old. We travel to Africa where we acquire some knowledge of optimistic steps towards a United Africa through the fluent tongue of George Kweifio-Okai, and slide into the picturesque landscape of Swaziland via the pen of Jim Sweet. On to that haunt of tourists in the Pacific, Fiji,



# KANYANA '72



where Alfred Chung communicates his appreciation of a country where he has lived, while Julie Garrett shows us Fiji through the eyes of the tourist. Then, to Australia, where Michael Friedrich describes the life of our indigenes as it really occurs, the life of the first Australians yet fringe-dwellers in our present Australian society. Further comments on our present society are implicit in the articles by Rod Frail and Neville Davis, not to forget Phil Barlow's plea for us to remember the "less appreciated members of our the animal kingdom". Throughout are numerous poems for the pleasure they give and the impressions they provide.

Santosa has at last written down his views on College and where it is headed, while Jim Elliott has reviewed the situation of the Board of Governors. Our Warden contributed some thoughts on a much-talked-about topic this year—the problems of the overseas student in Australia, while Mr. Martin, Chairman of the Board, makes several points well worth noting by the students in College. N. Q. Duc contributed a piece of nostalgia informing us about the erection of the College Shop.

We cannot ignore the importance of the various College activities. Many of the opinions ably aired around College but less frequently made explicit in our magazine voice a need for more of these. However, those we do have, serve to bring together the members of College with a singleness of purpose unifying their thoughts and so breeding the brotherhood we earnestly aim for.

Consequently, the latter half of this magazine is devoted to an entertaining and informative record of College events and activities and College members. Photos allow you to see

some of these illustrious folk at their best, doing their bit for International House, Brisbane.

Reminisce for a few moments on some of the events that constitute the College year, that bring together the African, American, Asian, Australian, European and others in an instant when rapport is established... Orientation Week with its programme aimed at joining together the seasoned I.H. residents and the new faces in College in an atmosphere of conviviality—the Boat Trip, the Barbeque-Dance, the Hockey matches... the Students' Club Meetings where a sea of faces listen listlessly while a few comment and expound... Dining-In Nights when Professor Zelman-Cowen and his wife and Dr. Rayner for an hour or so glimpsed the life that pulsates within our pagoda-like residence... College social functions—the barn-dance where all had a good time, a magnificent Formal, film-shows... Sport, that never ceasing relentless round of fixtures that involved a good number of our College residents one way or another... Valedictory Dinner, where notables receive recognition and valedictees bid farewell in words that, for many of us, give a last glimpse of the character of those who leave us at the end of the year, words of wisdom and poignant thoughts by which we will remember them.

Everyone who has come to International House this year has contributed in some small way to College life, and consequently to our KANYANA '72. We thank you all. And now peruse our magazine, remembering that all phrases in it have been written by the "brothers" of International House, Brisbane, individuals of equal standing who come from many areas of our wonderful world to be present at our Kanyana.



# THE FEELING OF AN AFRICAN UNITY — A NEW OLD THING — from Afromedia 1972

GEORGE KWEIFIO-OKAI

The Bond of 1844 signed between the chiefs of Ghana and the British colonial "masters" gave the latter the power to rule Ghana (then GOLD COAST) for only a century. Power did not come to Ghanaians a hundred years later. In 1957, however, she gained her independence with the election of Dr. Kwame Nkrumah as her first President, the man whose mention and foreign policy is pertinent to the initiation of the concept of "African personality" and African Unity.

Being the first black African country to gain independence, Ghana was confronted with the formidable task of helping the still colonised peoples of Africa in their own struggles. This task obviously dictated a militant foreign policy which was expressed by Nkrumah on the eve of Ghana's independence as follows "The independence of Ghana is meaningless unless it is linked up with the total liberation of the continent of Africa".

Nine years after this statement was made, more than thirty-three black African countries won independence. Some used force, others fortunately only needed negotiations. In Kenya, for example, the violent uprising under the "Mau Mau" movement did not only create conditions for the eventual freedom for Kenyans but also ignited the fire which eventually burnt down the chains of British colonialism throughout East Africa. To date, forty-one black African countries have gained independence; others are still striving towards it. In South Africa and Rhodesia, black Africans are under illegally-imposed governments. Angola, Mozambique and Guinea Bissau are still under total or partial Portuguese domination. The White South African government presently rules South-West Africa (NAMIBIA).

The determination to win independence was intimately linked with the aim to unite Africa. Independence from colonial rule was indeed a pre-requisite for the realisation of an African Unity. Too soon, considerations were being given to the formation of an African high command, an economic market and a cultural and political integration of all African countries. The Organisation of African Unity was born. The concept of "African personality" was forming and a sense of pride being developed in it. In fact the term "African personality" may seem rather crude to the "sociological ear". The sociologist knows "personality" as "the dynamic organisation of those psychophysical systems such as attitudes, values and beliefs which determine one's unique adjustment to the environment". He knows that personality is culture-dependent and since African countries have different cultures, the term "African personality" must be inappropriate because it is suggestive of One African culture. Nevertheless, strictly speaking, the term epitomizes the fact of correlation and similarity that exists between the various cultures of Africa. It represents the one personality that has survived the thorns of colonialism, slavery and oppression. It symbolizes the personality that is reforming and self-actualizing.

The posture of rising African peoples to unite added a new dimension to world political thinking and it's no exaggeration to say that some political blocs found a danger and a threat in the success of this political aspiration. The overthrow of Nkrumah in a military coup d'état in 1966, marked an end to the nature and style of approach to the unification programme. The Strength and vigour with which the aim was to be achieved was further lessened by certain unfortunate political uprisings in some other independent black African countries. Nigeria, for example, faced a stage of political instability characterised by a series of military coup d'états and climaxed by the tribal war which ended some few years back. Congo had a serious constitutional crisis which led to some amount of bloodshed. Also, a wave of military coup d'états swept through the African continent. This state of affairs is attributable to some of the following.

1. In black African countries where the illiterate population constitute a favourable proportion of the population, the relative literacy in the military is significant. These are more politically educated than the masses and when the masses are not changing an obviously corrupt government, they jump into the scene and resume the reigns of power.
2. The people are hypersensitive and intolerant to programmes of economic experimentation having long-term, but not immediate, benefits.
3. Some of the politicians regard politics not as a means of service to a people but a gold mine where they reap in money, the reward of campaigning and shouting at pre-election times. These types of politicians are always guilty of amassing wealth and manipulating situations to their economic gain. Having created an economic mess for the country and consequently fearing an election loss, these demagogic politicians resort to means, fair or foul to entrench themselves in power. The lackeys and hangers-on who benefit material-wise from such an irresponsible government, intensify their sycophancy and frenzied adulation, thus creating a situation in which an unefficient government stays in power indefinitely. At this point only a military intervention could convert the status quo.
4. An adventurous group of military officers may also arise out of selfish considerations to stage a coup.
5. There may be occasionally the coups engineered with the help of foreign hands who may not appreciate the ideological standing of the government in power.

It is significant to note that after the overthrow of Nkrumah, African leaders started re-appraising Nkrumah's 'proposed' methods of achieving the Unity. The methods of force and sabotage were denounced. It is now seemingly agreed that meanwhile, and as a first step towards the unification of Africa, there must be regional groupings based on cultural, economic and social co-operation. A union of African Government must come as a natural and a





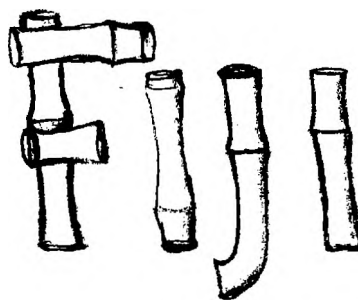
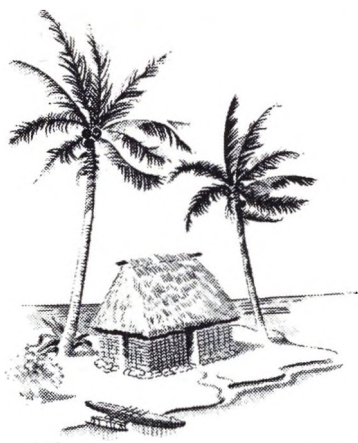
necessary sequence. Nkrumah's proposed programme of an outright formation of a union government with, among other things, her own military, is costly. At least with help from other blocs, the project requires part financing by Africans themselves. But Africa faces real economic problems. A Union Government will thus spell an economic collapse with no means of resuscitation. Another fact. Africa lacked effective interstate communications. The new approach of regional groupings is therefore popular. There is the East African grouping consisting of Uganda, Tanzania and Kenya. Today these countries have a unified airline system and they enjoy co-operation in the economic, social and cultural spheres. The West African grouping consists of 11 countries which include Ghana, Nigeria, Sierra Leone, Upper Volta and others. Here co-operation is mainly in the educational, cultural and economic spheres. Also prominent are joint sporting activities. A proposed West African Stock Exchange is under way and an agreement on a cocoa-producing and cocoa-selling strategy are in the forming. Other groupings are in their embryonic stages.

This assessment is not to overlook inter-regional and continental programmes going on. Under construction now

is a 1,200-mile Tanzam railway linking Tanzania and Zambia. Extensive and Intensive economic and trade relations are developing among African countries. There is, in fact, a proposed African Chamber of Commerce under way. This is significant in developing a trading strategy for African goods and improving trade relations between African states. A proposed African Highway from Mombasa (Kenya) to Lagos (Nigeria) is under study. The 3000-mile highway, referred to as UNITY HIGHWAY, will (to put it in the words of Robert Gardiner, the Chairman for the Economic Commission for Africa) "Open up the whole continent and foster a greater flow of trade and more intimate cultural and political relations among African States".

The likelihood of an African Unity is based mainly on the effectiveness of these regional groupings. It is no exaggeration to say that apart from any good it will do to African peoples, an African Unity will constitute a unified African front and an effective new force to reckon with in the conduct of world affairs. A feeling of An African Unity is an old dream. Today it is a NEW REALITY because it is being given an effective new approach.





## the living paradise

by A. Chung

To any problem there may be a number of solutions and a question may be answered in more ways than one. When asked by an Australian who has not yet travelled abroad, or by an overseas student of International House, "Where is Fiji? What is unique about the country?" "I would paradoxically say . . .

It is a land which knows no wars, a country where winter never comes, a place where time has no meaning, as yesterday, today and tomorrow can all be **now**, the happy present enjoyed by a harmonious multi-racial society.

One would not discard the above remarks as utopian talk when one realizes that Fiji, the country which became the 127th member of the United Nations two years ago<sup>1</sup> this October, is strategically situated in the South Pacific Ocean, not too close to the scorched Equator, but near enough to be within the Tropics, thus enabling her some 300 islands to enjoy the perennial spring and summer. What's more, the International Date Line passes uniquely through two groups of islands, one being north of Alaska, which is uninhabited, leaving Fiji the unique place on earth where one witnesses the day begin. Countless number of photographs have been taken by visitors, of the International Date Line, for souvenir. To a more dramatic photographer, many themes could be obtained, for example, two people standing on opposite sides of the line, shaking hands to symbolise that harmony exists between the East and the West.

Now that the existence of that group of geographically minute islands is established, may I further locate Fiji's position by rough "triangulation": Nadi (the International Airport of Fiji) forms an equilateral triangle with Brisbane and Christchurch. By air it takes less than four hours (for the benefit of the people of Queensland, there is already a weekly direct flight by QANTAS from Brisbane to Nadi).

Before continuing this article, allow me to point out I am writing from the view of one who was not born in Fiji, but has lived there for nine years before coming to study here in Brisbane; while here, Fiji gained independence, and has gone back twice to Fiji since 1970. To me, Fiji deserves all the praises both as a living paradise (or the Pacific garden of Eden) for visitors, and as an authentic example of racial integration. The phrase "a little knowledge is harmful" may be coupled with "too much knowledge is disastrous". In particular I refer to words like black, white and yellow etc, such words and their connotative meanings are practically unknown to the peoples of Fiji (only few of us studying overseas are lucky (?) to be entrusted with such knowledge as part of everyday living.) This is not to say that the Fiji citizens are deluding themselves by looking at their future

through rose-coloured glasses, or by burying their heads in the sand, like ostriches, when faced with impending danger. In fact, on the eve of independence, the people of Fiji reminded themselves of the responsibilities that lay ahead for a developing nation. Fiji assumed her nationhood with more confidence than many major powers have because she had the united support of all different races living there. Not having to fight racial problems is more than a half the battle won; so there is every likelihood that struggles of an economic nature may be confidently overcome.

### A Brief History Dating 200 Years Back

Soon after being discovered by the English and European explorers, trade took the forms of sandalwood and beche-de-mer. Before this period, the Fijians had always lived their unique island way of life, depending on subsistence agriculture of the rich coastal plains and river valleys. Protein foods were obtained from the boundless Pacific Ocean. (It is a happy feeling to say that the much of such Fijian way of life is still unspoiled; the Fijians will always try to preserve their massive dignity at all costs. They do not feel that tourism will disturb their way of life.) Following the Deed of Cession of Fiji to the British Crown in 1874, labourers were brought from India to work in the cane fields on the "Dry Zone" of Fiji. Many of these industrious Indians decided to remain, after completing their terms. The present Indian community which make up a half of the total population, are descendents of those pioneers. One may wonder as to why the Fijians are out-numbered by the "aliens". In the later part of the last century, an epidemic (German Measles) sweeping through the South Pacific, reduced the Fijian population by a third. This disease was stopped, and an intensive health campaign was initiated to eradicate all other diseases (the fruit of this has resulted in the whole of Fiji being now free of all epidemic diseases, so that travelling between Australia, N.Z. and Fiji does not require any form of vaccination).

Before the 1950's Fiji's economy depended heavily on agriculture, particularly on sugarcane, coconut and tropical fruits. On the industrial side, there were gold mining, fishing and light industries.

With the advent of large cruise liners and the jet age in the late fifties, tourism made its impact like mushrooms sprouting overnight. In many aspects, Fiji is like Hawaii in providing some of the highest standards of accommodation and resort facilities for visitors. Fiji is different from Hawaii in that she is not subjected to as much commercial exploitation. Indeed there is a policy which may be



summarised as "all for tourism, provided nothing is detrimental to the rich, diversified cultures of her people."

Before coming to Brisbane, I could not find satisfying explanations as to why so many overseas visitors come to Fiji; to questions like 'What have we to offer to visitors from such highly industrialised countries like Australia, N.Z., the United States, Canada and Europe? What's there to see?' It has taken me some three years' experience of the Australian way of life and two trips with Australian friends to Fiji before the following opinions could be reached.

Apart from duty-free goods, the scenic beaches with their natural beauty of golden sands and palm trees, and the get-away-from-it-all tourist resorts, it is the spontaneous, unrestrained friendliness of the Fijians which attract visitors to the sunny islands. You are greeted with 'Bula, vinaka, sa vadra, wherever you go. Often, assistance is readily available throughout the islands. Before you leave, a choir of the famous Fiji Police or Military Band will play you the renowned ISA LEI, a farewell song many times more touching than 'Now Is The Hour'. Yes, they all long for your return; and no doubt you will do so before too long.



### Some Uncommon—spectacular Events

#### Fijians walk the hot stones

... the soft sounds of a tropical night are interrupted by the solemn chanting of deep Fijian voices; the moon sails overhead, illuminating a strange scene: a group of ceremonially-clad Fijians around a yaqona bowl, performing the traditional Fijian ceremony of welcome for their tourist audience. In the centre of an arena, ringed by silhouettes of palms and tropical foliage, a large fire-pit is filled with sizzling stones and blazing logs. The firewalking ceremony by the villagers of Beqa is about to begin, a rite that is steeped in legend and believed to have come from a spirit-god who endowed the gift only to the people of Beqa (a small island of Fiji). Yells and chanting fill the night ...

#### Uncanny ritual of calling the turtle

You may climb to the cliff top overlooking the sea near the Namuana village and watch a girl, take part in a **living legend** ... As you watch, she will begin a low chant which other villagers take up as they stand overlooking the sea. Below you will see a dark shape materialise until the water is lapping an armor plate shell and a horny head. One of the Namuana's turtles has been called to answer the chants of the girls from the village on the island of Kadavu. The ceremony confounds scientific fact, but nonetheless, it works!

#### A Student's View of Fiji's Independence

Before the Colony of Fiji became independent, the prime concern of most Fiji students studying overseas, was employment in Fiji. Traditionally there were two salary scales for graduates, with that of the expatriots much higher (including annual family visits by members of their families etc) than the 'Locals' of equal standing. But just before gaining independence, the Fiji Government started an intensive program of 'Localisation' whereby all high posts would be given first to Fiji citizens with the required qualifications and experience. This naturally created appropriate opportunities; and with new patriot, aspirations the majority of the Fiji students have pledged to serve their country voluntarily. Meanwhile, more and more scholarships are given to enable the students to study overseas, courses which the local University of the South Pacific does not offer presently. (The U.S.P. was opened in 1969).

There was apparent tendency of people overseas to suppose there would be trouble in Fiji after independence. This tendency was the result of a lack of understanding of the situation in Fiji. People of different races had lived together in peace and harmony throughout the 96 years of colonial rule. In my opinion, there has not been any racial discrimination in Fiji (as anticipated to exist between the Indians and the native Fijians). One would not be frank to say there had not been occasional disputes between the Fijian land owners and the Indian cane farmers. Such disputes were of an economic nature and were peacefully settled. One has only to set foot on Fiji's soil to clearly see that good will prevails throughout the Dominion.

#### Conclusion:

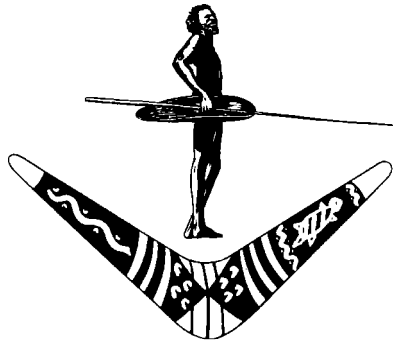
The social environment of Fiji may best be summarised from part of our Prime Minister's pre-independence message: "Although I would be less than frank if I said that I have always agreed with colonial policy of the UK, I have had a high regard for the individual officers who have served here from the Commonwealth and have built a tradition of industry, loyalty, sympathy and dedication."

"There are those, too, who have come from other lands—from India, from China, our Pacific cousins and elsewhere—and who have all made a rich contribution to our society's advancement and to our economy. All of them have rightly been regarded for a long time as members of our Fijian nation, and the vast majority of them can look forward tomorrow to becoming citizens of Fiji—an opportunity for identification with Fiji, the country that is their home."

Looking back, we all know that there was not a single incident to mar the independence. Personally, I believe that Fiji is progressing steadily in all fields of development, be it sociological or economic. And that the 'pacific' ideals will soon be an everyday reality in Fiji.

# LIFE WITH THE FRINGE DWELLERS

Michael Friedrich



"A lazy person, detribalized, living halfway between black and white, reduced to a miserable hanger-on around white man's towns; with life a continual mist of misery, poverty, racial prejudice, sickness, and death."

This is the commonly accepted picture today of "fringe-dwellers", the mixed blood Aborigines—koories—of our land. It is a picture reinforced by most literature on the subject, and often by the social workers most closely connected with Aborigines. Probably it is also accepted by those few residents of International House who have any contact with the dark people. Those Australians from country areas tend to see Aborigines as an apathetic people who drink too much, don't work, etc. etc. etc. Overseas students may tend to think in terms of the apparent racism of White Australia being to blame. I believe that neither case is correct.

As in most forms of racism, generalizations are made on flimsy evidence. It is all too easy to condemn a race on the evidence of, say, drunken Aborigines brawling in the street; or on seeing dark girls waiting to be picked up. It is all too easy to ignore those Aborigines who, while in a life style that some people cannot understand or tolerate, are still decent clean living people.

I have had extensive contact with the dark people of Northern N.S.W., and have seen the "problem" from the Aboriginal side and the white side. For example, last summer I spent many weeks with a group of Aboriginal workers. It was at a bush camp, on the banks of the Namoi River, near the outback N.S.W. town of Wee Waa. This is a cotton growing centre, and during the summer weed-chipping season, the koories arrive from throughout North and North-West N.S.W., and Southern Queensland. Up to 1000 Aboriginal workers and their families come to illegal bush camps along the river supplementing the few local Aborigines in the reserve.

Temperatures are very high, the work is arduous, the pay is low; very few white people endure the heat and intense sunburn associated with working in the sun ten hours a day. But instead of a miserable group of fringe dwellers, the dark people were a proud group, proud to be Aboriginal. They were healthy, well fed and well clothed. The young Aborigines are similar to University students in their clothes, long hair, beards and music tastes.

They were not lazy workers on the cotton fields, ranging from grandmothers to 13 year old girls; they did not mistrust whites, in fact the pattern of living is a direct contradiction to most literature on the "Aboriginal problem".

The "Aboriginal problem" is apparently that these are not yet completely assimilated into the so-called Australian way of life. They retain a definite sub-culture, with different living patterns family relationships, employment and ambitions. The government policy is one of assimilation with the implied hope that future generations will be white in everything but skin colour.

The U.S.A. abandoned its assimilation policy for the Indian in 1934 and substituted land rights. Australia should moderate its own assimilation policy by granting land rights for those people in a tribal or semi-tribal situation, who retain a spiritual relationship with their land. At the same time it must moderate its assimilation policy for the mixed-blood Aborigines of the closer settled parts of Australia.

I doubt if advocates of the assimilation policy have appreciated the life of the dark people or experienced the close-knit relationship of the family. It is a relationship that extends past the immediate family, and their old people are not put in welfare homes. I doubt if they have listened to the singing to the guitar of young Aboriginal men and girls around a campfire at night. I doubt if they have wondered if the Australian way of life is best for all Australians.

The problem with assimilations are many. Most outback towns have a place called the "Reserve". This is usually along the river and contains old tents, wrecked caravans, and tin and wood shelters. There is no attempt to integrate with the town. The local councils would never provide electricity or a drinkable water supply; the churches would never establish a branch; the Government would never provide a pre-school centre or medical assistance. Apart from occasional help by United Nations organisations these amenities, which should be the birthright of every Australian can be obtained only by moving into the white town, to housing commission homes. This assumes that the rehousing programme reaches a particular town sometime this century. It also assumes that the Aborigines want to move into the town. Most do; some don't. The alternative to complete assimilation is complete segregation.

Why it is not possible for the Federal Government to provide these amenities on the reserves while at the same time continuing the rehousing programme for those who want to move into town? Why do they not provide educational and medical services for Aboriginal children? At present, Aboriginal children in towns get the same treatment as white children; those on the reserves and those on the seasonal life are considerably worse off. Surely these people are so disadvantaged that special consideration



should be made. It might mean that in any one year, that more than ten Aborigines out of 150,000 attend Australian Universities; It might mean that living standards are raised from desperate to very poor; It might even mean a lowering of mortality to only 3 to 4 times that of the nearby white towns.

The seasonal workers, many of whom normally live in housing commission homes in their own towns, are treated particularly badly when on the move. In some areas good cheap accommodation is provided. However at Wee Waa, the Aboriginal workers and their children are forced to live in illegal bush camps. Such conditions have to be experienced to know what it means—working 10 hours a day in the hot sun; returning to a hot campsite cooking meals over an open fire; drinking warm polluted river water with disease an ever increasing possibility—while down the road the white cotton chippers live in comparative luxury in huts provided by the cotton growers.

Apart from this there was no extreme racism of the type one might expect—even though most of the cotton growers were American including some from the deep south. They don't pay award rates for the work but that applies to all chippers, black and white. There were minor annoying incidents such as finding it hard to hitch a ride. One of the most obvious incidents was not here but in the Murray River area, where an orchardist, when giving me keys to a hut, said "Let any of your black mates in here and you're fired".

There are individuals with racist tendencies. There are certainly members of the police force with racist tendencies. In one town I was in, 83 people, nearly all Aborigines were arrested over a typical weekend. One person I knew among this group spent a day and a night in jail for the crime against society of going to sleep in the beergarden of the hotel. Many of the other arrests seemed unjustified.

But even where racism does exist, it is not by itself enough to perpetuate the difference between black and white. In many cases the dark do not want our way of life. They prefer friendship to material goods. A society based on sharing rather than a new television set. Unfortunately the type of life seems to encourage drinking and gambling. The "better", by our standards, families leave the reserves for the towns, and the children are the losers no matter how carefree the life is.

White society must offer concessions to allow the dark people to occupy a worthy place in the community. Proper accommodation could be offered to seasonal workers; it could be made easier and compulsory for their children to attend schools; black studies could be offered to give children pride in their heritage; and the direction and extent of assimilation could be changed by upgrading reserves. Whatever the answer black and white must work together quickly. The Black Panthers have a handful of supporters from city ghettos. Koories on many reserves and in country towns have not even heard of them. Will this be the same in another generations?



ABORIGINAL BUSH CAMPS



# FIJI, KO SA VAKA

Julie Garrett



The sketches drawn by Bill Bates and distributed by the Art Gallery, Suva, Fiji, were kindly donated to us by Julie.

THE MISS STUDY GIRL INTERNATIONAL QUEST WAS HELD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 1971. THE PRIMARY AIM OF THE QUEST WAS TO RAISE MONEY FOR INTERNATIONAL HOUSE AND CONSEQUENTLY, TO HELP ALLEVIATE THE GAP BETWEEN AUSTRALIA AND OVERSEAS COUNTRIES. AS A RESULT OF RAISING THE MOST MONEY, I RECEIVED A TRIP FOR TWO TO FIJI. IT WAS A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE AND I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN I CAN RETURN. BY SHARING SOME OF MY EXPERIENCES WITH YOU, I CAN TAKE YOU MOMENTARILY TO THIS EXCITING PLACE.

**BULA!** In Fiji, "bula" meaning hello, is always accompanied with a spontaneous smile from the Fijian people for everyone at any time of day. They are a happy and quite contented race, the Fijians, and they live in a world devoid of the pressures of our "advanced" existence. Fiji offers much to the tourist and, I will recall the most poignant and interesting of my memories.

Throughout Fiji, the drinking of yaqona, pronounced "yanggona", is a common ceremonial and social custom which every visitor to Fiji seems to have experienced within hours of arriving. It is really a welcome drink and a symbol of Fijian hospitality. Yaqona, known as kava in the rest of the South Pacific, is a small tree of the pepper plant family taking four years to grow and mature for harvesting. The roots are washed and dried in the sun for a week before being ground into powder for mixing with water to make Fiji's favourite tipple. The ceremony is very impressive—everyone is seated on the floor and the drink served from a huge yaqona bowl in "bilos" (beelo) which are coconut shells. This unique drink which looks like muddy water and

tastes very similar, is not alcoholic, although, too much numbs the mouth. In the ceremony there are three main movements: the squeezing of the powder crushed from the roots of the yaqona tree, the offering of the 'bilo' and the clapping of the hands on receiving the drink.

Among souvenirs guaranteed to produce nostalgic Fiji memories for many, is another drink, the "Bula Talei", which is almost a national one. I couldn't bring the drink with me, but, I thought you might like the recipe which is the end of this article.

The cruise to Beachcomber Island or Tai Island (pronounced Etai) as it is known to the Fijians, was another of the highlights of my trip. We cruised from Lautoka across the blue Pacific to explore this real tropical island which offered sun, sea, and good food. We were left to ourselves to collect shells and coral, meet the 'locals', swim in the lagoons, laze on the powder-white beaches under the rustling coconut palms listening to the harmonized sounds of the Fijians. We ate a fullscale island barbecue served from large shells by flowered-bedecked islanders and looked at a real thatched Fijian hut or "bure". From a glass bottom boat, we saw some of Fiji's clear tropical waters teeming with fish and marine life and exquisite corals, with visibility greater than 150 feet below in many places. For five hours here, the rest of the world disappeared, while we truly became beachcombers on this little tropical island. The trip back was filled with music and dancing, laughter and fun for all until, at the wharf, then ended the most wonderful relaxing day until we go back again.

Many times we were present at Fijian "mekes"—a feast followed by exciting Fijian song and dance entertainment. The beating of the Lali drum called us to meals and the



"meke". This custom is performed by beating a hollowed and specially shaped log with two 'beaters'. After eating raw fish and other various Fijian dishes, which sometimes proved to be a delight to the palate, we were taken into the world of the Fijians through their song and dance. We watched, enlightened, the spectacular spear dances of the Fijian warriors, as they leaped and rended the air with their ancient battle cries. Then, with less commotion, we watched the intricate hand movements of the Fijian women as they moved to the graceful fan 'mekes'.

Another spectacular and amazing performance was that of firewalking, presented to us by the people of the villages of Dakuibeqa, who claim to be its original exponents, and are more commonly known in Fiji as the Beqa Firewalkers. Firewalking is an act of faith on the part of male villagers of Beqa Island who must observe two taboos for three weeks prior to the walk: no eating or drinking of coconuts and no contact with women. A vast pit is dug, lined with huge boulders and a log fire is lit. After about eight hours of burning, the priest leads the magnificently dressed warriors slowly around and through the vast pit over the stones. They suffer no ill-effects. Legend has it that Beqa Islanders were given immunity from fire after one of their hunters spared the life of a spirit God who appeared in the form of a river eel. The amazing part is, that they walk barefoot over red hot boulders without even a sizzle!

Meeting the Fijian people personally was the greatest experience of my visit. They all have such friendly open faces and happy dispositions. On the Coral Coast, we visited a little village called Malebu, where we were taken into the chief's hut to be welcomed with the customary 'kava' ceremony. After drinking several kilos of kava, whilst seated on the floor of the bure, we were called to church by the beating of the lali drum. The church was Methodist and

they had a choir, but, this one had a difference—there was no organ and not a musical instrument to be seen. Yet, they sang in beautiful harmony. They sang the same tunes that we knew, but, the entire service was in Fijian.

The Royal Fiji Police Band entertained us several times. They are quite unique being both a band and a choir. They make a magnificent sight and sound on the wharf when the passenger liners berth and embark.

Whether you go to a meke or hear the band, their final song is always Isa Lei. Isa Lei is a farewell song with many meanings and many versions. It's sung at the close of the day, as a farewell to visitors, as a finale to village entertainment. Wherever you hear it, its haunting strains remind you that this is really Fiji. There are many ways of expressing Isa Lei, for it has a multitude of meanings. It is a sigh of sadness at the departure of new friends, a sigh of happiness and joy, of love and hope. It means "so sorry you are leaving" and "please come back again". Many songs have been composed and sung throughout Fiji, for song and dance was the only way the old Fijians had of recording the past. But of all those I heard during my Fiji holiday, none surpassed the significance of Isa Lei.

#### A REAL DRINK:

Mix together, preferably in a 10 oz. highball glass: 2oz. 4oz. of Bacardi (light); 1oz. passionfruit nectar; generous squeeze of lime; large quantity of crushed ice; topping of Bitter Lemon; garnish with ½ slice fresh lime and a frangipanni flower (or suitably tropical substitute).

In Fiji, a sliver of sugar-cane is used as a swizzle stick (you may have to find a substitute for that too!)

Julie Garrett



# SWAZILAND

Jim Sweet

Although only a tiny country (6,704 square miles), Swaziland contains every example of landscape found on the African continent with the exception of desert. Situated on a similar latitude to Brisbane, parts of Swaziland are comparable to regions of Queensland; but Africa is a land of great contrast, and in Swaziland there are marked changes in climate as one ascends from the rolling bush-clad plains of the low veld onto the rugged escarpment of the Lubombo plateau or the densely forested, mountainous terrain of the high veld.

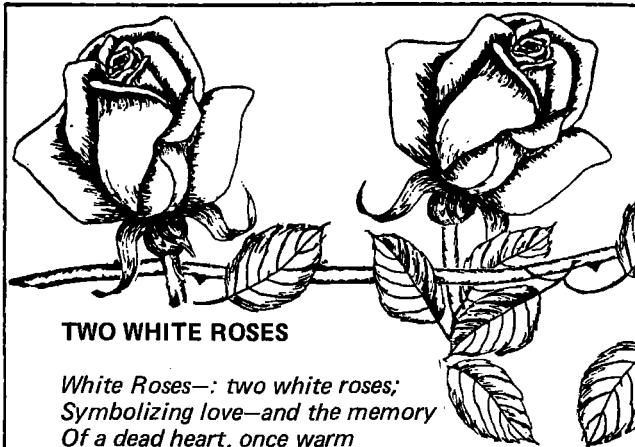
Thus, on a 100 mile drive, one can pass through mist-shrouded mountains slashed by deep ravines and cloaked with huge plantations of coniferous forest, green valleys carpeted with pineapples and citrus, or along dusty roads flanked for miles by irrigated sugar cane or the natural thorn scrub in which cattle and antelope graze side by side.

The kloofs of the highlands abound in indigenous trees from which the Swazis obtain material to fashion various utensils. Bird life is prolific, and a variety of game is to be found in the bush veld. Crocodiles and hippo frequent the lower reaches of the main rivers and fishing is good throughout.

The Swazis are a pastoral people closely allied to the Zulus through language and custom, although bitter battles were fought between the two nations when Chaka's impis were spreading the might and terror of the Zulu empire across southern Africa. The young men are no longer required to "wash their spears" in battle, but the Swazis have retained many of their colourful traditions and customs, and warriors may still be seen in their regiments at traditional ceremonies, shield and knobstick in hand, and carrying a spear or Swazi battle-axe.

Formerly a British High Commission territory administered from Pretoria, Swaziland achieved internal self-government in 1967 and independence on September 6, 1968. Now a constitutional monarchy, Swaziland's executive authority is vested in His Majesty, King Sobhuza II, and exercised by a cabinet presided over by the Prime Minister. Parliament comprises a House of Assembly, which consists of twenty-four elected members and six members nominated by the King to represent minority and special interests, and a Senate of six persons nominated by the King and six persons elected by the House of Assembly.

Throughout this little kingdom of scenic wonder, there lingers the wealth of character that inspired Rider Haggard. Near its north-western border is the old She gold mine, and dominating the beautiful Ezulwini Valley (valley of the heavens) are the moulded twin peaks of Sheba's Breasts. Here the visitor will be told of the wizened old man who claimed to be the son of Haggard's fabulous Umslopogaas.



## TWO WHITE ROSES

*White Roses—: two white roses;  
Symbolizing love—and the memory  
Of a dead heart, once warm  
With the keenness of youth.*

*Cream petals—fold on fold,  
Hiding the truth—brightening dark  
shadows  
Soothing the hurt—deep in the heart;  
Making the pain less acute.*

*Fragrant petals—whose perfume  
Sifts through the ages  
Linking one generation to the next;  
Reaching out—and grasping at the truth  
With tenuous threadlike fingers.*

*Soft petals—soft as the warm summer  
night,  
Of which they were created,  
Full of the joy of life,  
And the pain and sorrow of dying.*

by Carolyn Lobegier

## COFFEE SHOP, ALBERT STREET.

*I saw a face across the room:  
—a face dark with the pride of generations  
of Sun-worshippers,  
—a face lighted by the eyes of knowledge,  
at once brilliant and tranquil.*

*He was not of our people.  
Yet somehow it was we, and not he,  
who intruded.  
In all that room of faces and voices,  
only he, it seemed, belonged.*

*For only he had about him that quiet dignity  
which says:  
"Mine is the Heritage of the Gods.  
My people are the people of the Sun, the Sea,  
and the Mountains.  
And to me alone have the Gods given  
the Earth."*

Lynelle Thelander



# “FALL OUT”

By R. Frail

“Fall in!” The order echoed in the pilot’s ears several times before he automatically came to attention, smacking his flying boot sharply against the floor of the briefing room. Flinging out of the bright rectangle in the wall of the shack, he was assailed by the fierce heat-waves that milled around outside and melted the distance into a frieze of blue and green. The air lay thick and heavy on the listless palms; the tricolour drooped unceremoniously from its pole. Who would live in the tropics, he asked himself for the hundredth time. He mused on the possibility of frying an egg on the burning asphalt—the raw egg hitting the ground and spreading out slowly till it began to sizzle.

The silver hawk stood glistening on the tarmac hunched over its nest-egg, the red, white and blue insignia swimming luridly in the heat. The pilot stood squinting while everybody saluted, and then slid into his seat. As he waited for his co-pilot and the ground crew to finish, he let his mind wander back along the cobbled streets of St. Martienne, with lines of wooden doors. Behind one of these, his wife would be just putting the children to bed. He longed for her soft touch and the children’s laughter in his ears. He worried about them. Paris was dirty and crowded, not a place to bring up children. When he returned, they would look for a chateau in the country . . . The screaming of the jet engines burst in on his thoughts. The ‘plane lurched forward slowly gathering speed, and with a reluctant howl, sprang into the air.

In another world, the brown laughing children darted out of their huts to play in their backyard—down through the palms to the white sands and the blue water of the Pacific. The small waves rolled in and heaved themselves onto the shore with the monotonous beat of a slow-ticking clock. The scene was alive with activity—the children, the dogs and the gulls screaming as they dived for fish, piercing the smooth surface of the water, the ripples quivering out like a bullseye. They were all brothers and sisters here, living together under the blue dome of the sky. Their world was the sun and the moon, the wind and the water, and they shared it equally, each taking from the earth only what he needed. There was another world out there, but they only knew fleetingly of it and had no desire to discover more of its blessings.

Below the ‘plane lay an island—a solitary atoll cast adrift on the ocean like a wreath of remembrance after a sea burial; an oasis of life in the blue desert. It did not occur to the pilot to look for signs of human existence far below; all his eyes could see was a blot of green on the blue, just like on his map. It might have been a thousand miles between the blot and the pilot.

In a clump of grass, a young boy was watching a colony of ants go about their business in the sand. Every now and then he would pick up a handful of sand and drop it on the ants, delighting in the confusion it caused. Until the ants dug themselves out and continued on their way like peak

hour traffic. His hand was poised for another anti-ant campaign, when his attention was arrested by the hollow whine of a ‘plane’s engines. He looked up to see the silver sea-gull slice through a cloud bank. It did not hold his attention for long; the grass held more interest for him. By now the wind was stirring in the palms, disturbing the grains of sand.

The pilot thought of the cargo the ‘plane carried in its bowels. It did not worry him, there was little chance of it detonating while on board. After the drop, they would be quickly out of range. Besides, it was not “la bomb” they carried.

It was merely the instrument which would fertilise the womb. The unwilling Mother must suffer the pains of labour and bear the infant. The child lives and grows, sucking life from the breast, leaving it withered and barren. The birth of death is close at hand.

He looked at the black face of his watch and recorded the time in his log. Sea and sky met in the distance. At the apex was a barely discernable black dot. He radioed base—“Target in sight”. Slowly the dot became a blob of green, a handful of palms that suddenly shot back and away as the ‘plane roared overhead. Was that his heart beating in his earphones? The ‘plane banked and made the second pass. The second hand dragged itself round. They swept low and the island came racing up to embrace them. The ‘plane’s belly whined open, the next pass would be the last. The refuse was discarded into the palms’ waiting arms. The sun climbed in the sky on its journey to keep an appointment with the night.

The children stopped playing, the dogs stopped barking. It wasn’t the roar of the sea, nor the wind in the palms that made that sound. It was something beyond their comprehension, alien to their world. A gull, soaring upwards after catching a fish, dropped its catch and wailed at the wind. But it was too late for the fish. It was dead and floated on the surface belly up.

“Mission accomplished. Returning to base. Over and out.”

## TO SUZY

*A patch of green  
And roses two  
Towering bricks  
The Sun  
And You.  
Ah . . .  
Fire and Water  
Composing elements,  
Making Rainbows  
To worship You.*

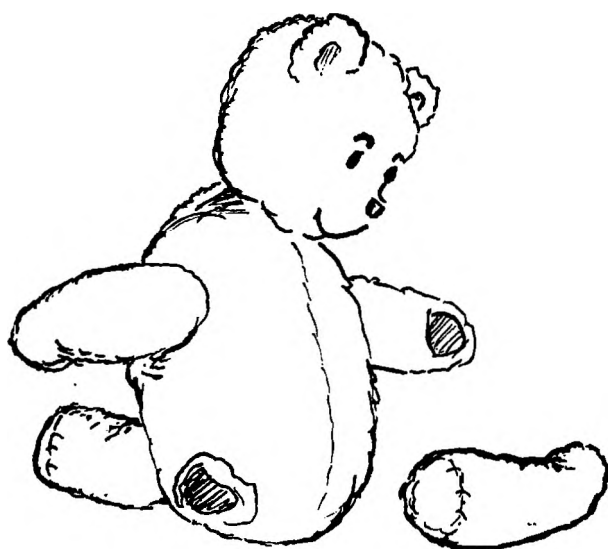
*Anon.*

# SOME OBSERVATIONS ON A FORGOTTEN SPECIES

P. E. Barlow

For more than a century, the humble teddy-bear has been commonly kept in homes in England and Australia but during this period, apart from certain classical works by authors such as Milne (1924) and Bond (1958), no serious scientific studies have been undertaken to investigate this forgotten species. These classical authors refer to certain disease conditions such as obesity due to possible excessive intake of honey, psychological disturbances associated with territorial disputes with Tiggers, Heffalumps and even small children. And, of course, the Annual picnic-day outing is well recorded in song.

This article summarises the most extensive survey yet undertaken with a view to defining certain disease problems popularly known to occur in this population.



Torticollis and loss of limb.

The lack of interest shown by veterinarians in the past has not been found in the medical profession. Bond (1958) cites the case of a certain individual called Paddington who received treatment from medical practitioners. This record serves to emphasise two disturbing points; firstly, the obvious need for the treatment of diseased animals in this group, and secondly, an infringement of the Veterinary Surgeons Act of 1966 involving the treatment of these animals by people without veterinary qualifications. Veterinary practitioners will have to be more vigilant in future if the public's faith in the profession is to be maintained.

In previous years there has been some confusion over the correct terminology to be applied to the species. "Teddy-bear" has been a consistent term found in the literature but the authors of this survey prefer to use the term "*Brunus edwardii*" in deference to the reigning monarch at the height of the teddy-bear fashion in England.

A definite zoological classification is regarded as necessary for this group when it is considered that these animals appear to be genetically homozygous and of the same species since organ transplants such as limb grafts are well accepted by recipient teddies and no rejection problems are encountered as in the human case.

The survey of "*Brunus edwardii*" carried out by Blackmore and his associates (1972) examined 1958 specimens out of a total of 1960 originally offered for inspection. The owners were generally co-operative and provided comprehensive case histories of their bears. One specimen was eventually unavailable because of quarantining restrictions imposed when the owner contracted chicken-pox.

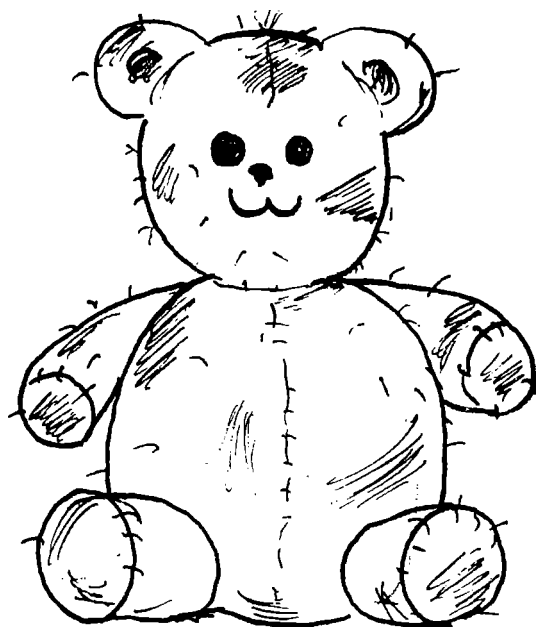
Examinations of the specimens needed to be carried out as quickly as possible because many owners were reluctant to be parted from their bears for long. No restraint was necessary as the bears showed no apprehension and were obviously used to being handled. An attempt was made to record body temperature, but this was abandoned as all specimens appeared to be homiothermic. Stuffing condition was assessed by careful palpation. Where necessary, radiographs were taken and biopsies were performed to identify the stuffing material. Subcutaneous and deeper tissues often protruded from superficial abrasions. These were repaired instantaneously with Coates machine twist 30 and a standard Millwards darning needle.

The psychological state of the bears was assessed by examining the facial expression and also by investigating the case history with special reference to the frequency and duration of association with children.



Lopsided squint.





Alopecia, discoloration (very loved).

Systematic classification of findings was difficult because many causes were found for a variety of common complaints. One troublesome factor appeared to be external mechanical trauma either in its acute form which produced loss of limbs and appendages or in its more insidious state, a chronic wear and tear syndrome.

Commonly found syndromes included coagulation and clumping of stuffing, resulting in conditions similar to those described as bumblefoot and hernations in the cow, loss of hair and a variety of eye conditions ranging from mild squint to intermittent divergence of the eyeballs and even loss of eyes. Artificial replacements for lost eyes were common but the poor results observed indicated backyard operators are still popular while being forced to operate under undesirable conditions.

Ninty-eight percent of specimens were found to be jaundiced, but the degree of the affliction was apparently correlated with age (the older animals having paler skin discoloration). The predominance of this condition leads the authors to suggest that the jaundice may be normal for the species.

Individual cases included "soggy-ear" found in a young bear who invariably accompanied his master of twelve months of age in his cot throughout the night. A recuperative drying-off period was recommended for the condition together with an unpalatable lotion to be applied to the affected ear nightly as a preventive measure.

Dumbness was a common finding in the survey but corrective surgery involving complete replacement of the voice-box (the availability of spare parts was found to be reasonable in the busier toy-shops) was the best recommendation for the complaint.

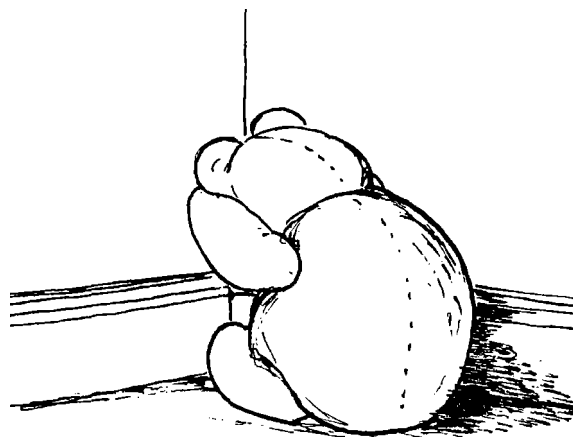
In one particular suburban home, a poor waif was unearthed from the back of a toy-cupboard. The bear carried an obvious asymetrical expression and was apparently emotionally disturbed. After removal of superficial dust, the coat condition appeared good but the animal suffered a permanent squint from careless

replacement of the right eye with a shoe button. The R.S.P.C.A. was notified and legal proceedings will ensue.

The survey has shown that teddy-bears appear to be resistant to any harmful germs and therefore safe for children's pets but serious secondary diseases can result however; for example, a singed outer covering was noted in one case which had been overheated in an oven during decontamination and coat discolor due to treatment with unsuitable disinfectants was common.

True diseases of "*Brunus edwardii*" can therefore be classified as either emotional or traumatic. Acute traumatic conditions characterised by loss of appendages are often the result of disputed ownership. Chronic traumatic conditions are usually associated with normal wear and tear, and are not necessarily detrimental as there appears to be a statistical relationship between the presence of such lesions and the lack of emotional disturbances as well as the affection given by the owner.

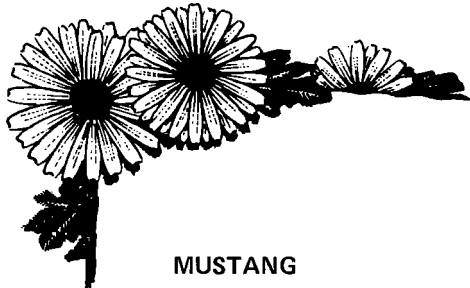
Emotional disturbances are either apparent or inapparent. Apparent emotional disturbances are recognised by changes in facial expression and in almost all cases the condition is the result of unskilled remedial surgery. Inapparent emotional disturbances are not fully understood but seem to be related to the fact that an unloved teddy is an unhappy teddy. Few adults (except perhaps the authors of the survey report) have any real affection for the species and as children mature, their teddy bears may be neglected and relegated to an attic or cupboard where severe emotional disturbances develop.



A case of emotional disturbance, hypertension.

With this survey completed and published, the authors have given a lead to the rest of the Veterinary profession in researching and understanding the less appreciated members of the animal kingdom. The layman should also be aware of these unfortunate creatures who have given so much in the way of affection and pleasure to our tiny-tots but in return have not been favoured with the care and attention due to them.

**BIBLIOGRAPHY:** Blackmore, D. G. et al (1972) "Veterinary Record" April 1st, 1972. Bond, M. (1958) "A Bear called Paddington". Collins. London. Milne, A. A. (1924). "When we were very young". Meuthen and Co. London. "The House at Pooh Corner". Meuthen and Co.



## MUSTANG

*Ease, gracious strolling the Great Plain  
To conquer every path of earth.  
Wild, beautiful, as it's perfect.  
Untouchable by all strange animals.  
Dare not you.  
This virgin country is not, but mine  
Dare not you.*

*Tire, exhaustion and pain.  
Fight to all its strength.  
Barbarian, Injun, and you Cossack.  
savagely destroying everything like Cannibals.  
Defeat and blue.  
I say it, you all sin  
Defeat and blue.*

### Tamed

*Ease, gracious, beautiful, perfect—still  
Down to the river, valley, up to the hill.  
Man, may not you then be naive.  
You need it as part of your life.*

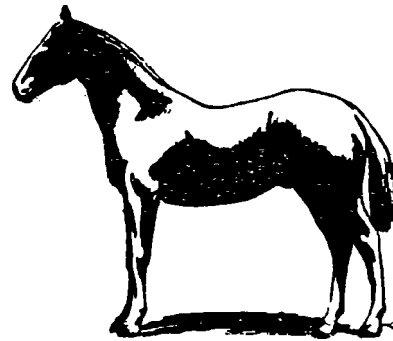
*Best companion, loyal and faithful to all.*

*Santosa.*

## WASHED OUT

*Wind thrashed  
The rain 'gainst brown towers.  
Water sogged  
The muddy drained ground;  
Floating puddles to cast reflection.  
And Mosaics' swift off the ground.  
Terror of the Sky—Cracked wrath from above:  
Strike  
Strike  
The lonely figure,  
Servant of Time begat no Future.  
Ah . . .  
Could soul be darkened as the Sky? :  
Life as sogged  
Stagnant as water?  
Wet. Cold.  
Stranger without Cause,  
Struggled with alien elements;  
To be blown  
Pelted like the Rain  
'Gainst the towers  
Discarded. Abused . . .  
Washed Out.*

*Anon.*



## DESERT FLOWER

*My world is a desert.*

*The days draw out  
with the painful monotony of sand dunes  
lashed by the dry winds of time,  
And my heart beats heavily against my breast  
with the cruelty of the shimmering heat-haze  
pounding dully on the brain.*

*I cry out in lonely anguish  
. . . But even a well of salt tears  
dries up with passing time,  
And the deep cracks in the mud  
mouth their parched agony to the wilderness—  
to the deaf stones and the withered trees . . .*

*No one hears.*

*My world is a desert  
—but somewhere in that desert,  
in some miracle of time,  
There blooms a Desert Flower  
—tiny, but reaching out in an ecstasy of colour,  
—delicate, but strong with the endurance of hope.*

*It is a flower more beautiful  
than any born in greener lands  
—a flower of my sun.*

*Lynelle Thelander*







# Street Scene

by Neville Davis

Glancing at the leaden sky as I walked down the brown sandstone steps of the bank building, I almost involuntarily shivered and drew my overcoat tighter. The wind chased dirty grey cotton wool over the tip of the flag staff on the General Post Office and made the pigeons huddle closer on their masoned perch. The day had been hot and despite the cool evening breeze now flapping at my trouser legs, the buildings and pavements retained some of the heat. In the country or at the coast, the day would have been clear, expansive and comfortable, but the city had been oppressive and foul.

The street had changed since I had entered the solicitor's offices in the bank building, I now noticed as I waited for a bus. The dimming afternoon sunlight that tried valiantly to pierce the vapour-choked ether above my head only fitfully succeeded and was now about to relinquish its attempts. Lights flickered on in the offices along the street. Older blocks had tired yellowish eyes which peered out conspicuously from darker faces than the taller lighter more clear eyes and faces of the concrete and glass efforts of contemporary architects.

In the shelter of the bus timetable I watched the passing parade: The concealed lights of the department-store windows, now more obvious and perhaps attractive; the cool of the breeze had turned to chill.

It was absorbing to stand and watch the facial expressions of people as they passed the windows with the store's most appealing items displayed with the modern motives of competitive salesmanship and publicity conscious marketing.

The lights reflected in their drawn faces, people gazed nonchalantly, interestedly, enviously, blankly or sometimes not at all. Occasionally a woman would stop and call her companion's attention to a smart outfit, imagine herself trying it on, making a mental note to come back in the lunch hour tomorrow. A mini-skirted office-girl would stop at the window gazing unseeingly; her contrived nonchalance conscious of the admiring looks bestowed upon her by young males in the passing crowd.

Green, Amber, Red; cars brake, buses whine and straining truck motors die to an idle. Someone throws a bottle towards a waste receptacle but misses and it litters the gutter and footpath. Sparkling fragments—once worth something now worth nothing—a nuisance and useless. Back

to green and the chasm between the city office blocks reverberates with massed horsepower that accompanies the escape to Suburbia's sanctuary.

Neons begin their endless blink on, blink off, blink, blink that will last half the night.

Across the intersection as pedestrians scramble, while the front row traffic stare in frustrated amusement, a broad sheet of news paper is kicked, wrapped, torn and carried by cilia-like legs. It reaches the curb and is flung away in frenzied distaste—once worth something but now, too, a nuisance problem.

A gently swaying, air cushioned, blue and white bus roars across the street, just missing several cars and baulking others as it swerves to the curb. It hisses its air-brakes at me and slows to a halt. Hydraulic doors open and shortly flick shut; once again it hisses slightly mockingly, perhaps. Derisively it moves off up the street leaving me standing on in a noxious and toxic atmosphere of dieselene-soaked exhaust fumes.

Struggling against the now rushing tide of city evacuees, a tanned and balding bobbing head comes into sight. When it reached me I saw it belonged to an old man. About sixty and roughly clothed his tanned and weather-beaten face told of a hard working man's life.

He wore a pair of loose fitting, grey trousers held up below the waist by a piece of rope. A grubby, checked, flannel shirt clad the upper half of his stocky torso. When he halted at the curb and stood panting and wheezing after his buffeting journey, people stepped aside in distaste. There were pitying looks in a few eyes but no one offered help. As he stood there waiting for a bus his laboured breathing did not ease. A time passed before he tired of waiting and hailed a cab which kept blithely on. He hailed another which in automatic response to the raised arm swung into the curb, but when the driver saw his would-be passenger he swung away at speed trying to avoid him. More waiting and still no bus.

He moved on down the footpath and along the gutter where he was not so harshly pushed and jostled. Car horns blared and people shouted at him from the comfort of their cars. Someone once worth something but now only nuisance value, worth nothing, useless.

Cheaper to allow to exist than to have cared for his life—he shuffled on—flotsam on a contemptuous sea.

# THAT BROTHERHOOD MIGHT PREVAIL: LET'S SHALL WE NOT FORGET

by Santosa

## Introduction:

When somebody just moves into the House, he usually expects something wonderful about staying here. Wonderful in that he can meet and mix with people from various parts of the world, having the opportunity to learn to live side by side in harmony among them. However, after a month or two he starts to wonder why it was not as wonderful as he has been thinking. People group themselves according to their interest, whatever it may be. He becomes apathetic and doesn't care about the House life. Why is it so? There may be three reasons: (1) The thinking that our motto; That Brotherhood May Prevail, is an ideal not an aim. I consider it not as an ideal but an aim; because if it is considered an ideal, people usually do not want to do something different, afraid of failure. So that if somebody is trying to do something different and fails, he will be accused of being an idealist. This will stop him from having another try, which may use a different approach. (2) There is no drive, direction or guideline of how we shall achieve our aim, neither from the Administration nor the Students' Club. (3) The facilities are inadequate. However, the facilities will be provided in the future when there is enough finance.

The purpose of this article is to give some views on how to try to achieve our aim. These can be used in discussion and may become realistic in the future.

## Aim:

After nearly six years' living in this House, sharing all the glories and pains, anxieties and leisure, I still ask myself, 'Can Brotherhood Prevail?' The answer is, 'That Brotherhood Might Prevail.' Every formal dinner, for those who can hear, 'May Brotherhood Prevail and may our homes everywhere be blessed' is spoken by the Warden or one of the Residential Tutors on the Warden's absence. 'That Brotherhood May Prevail' can also be read on cups, saucers, plates, sweat-shirts and 'T' shirts. It is a constant reminder to those willing to listen that there is an aim trying to be achieved here.

This aim has been interpreted quite clearly in Section 2(i) of the Constitution of International House Students' Club. As far as I'm concerned, it is better if interpreted as: To promote in every possible way, international understanding amongst members of International House, the University and the community at large.

To achieve this aim various ways are tried, such as International Soiree, I.H. Seminars, Sports, Photographic Club, Wine Cellar, and other social activities. However, most of these activities are organised and responsible to the Students' Club, and the functional groups are getting more



and more important in achieving our aim. There are very few activities, indeed, coming from the Administration. Therefore I must agree with Mr. C. Clarkson's article in 'Kanyana' (1971): "International House—the Cross-Cultural Intercourse that led to Miscarriage", where in the first paragraph he wrote: "Originally, the concept of attaining that International eutopia—'brotherhood', seemed disgustingly easy. Throw up a few pseudo-oriental monoliths for public image; throw in a carefully selected cross-section of ethnic species; add alcohol, later on a bit of sex; and then leave to ferment." One thing I want to point out is that Mr. Clarkson wants direct involvement from the Administration in activities to achieve our aim.

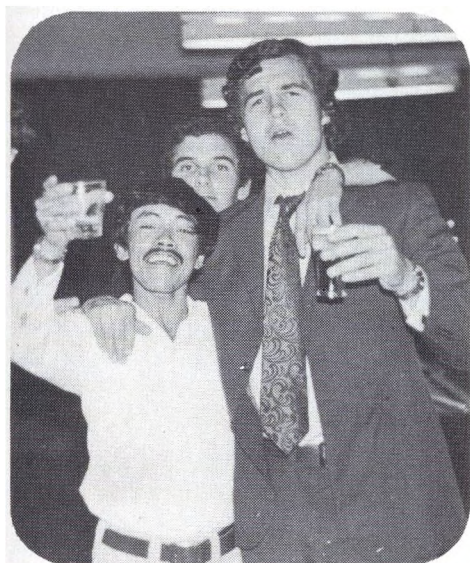
## Structure:

Board of Governors (B.O.G.): I think Mr. B. Martin will agree with me that the function of the B.O.G. is to make International House realistic, providing a place where Australian and Overseas Students live, meet and mix together, have discussions and arrive at a better understanding of each other's view-points, the resulting friendships continuing after the students have scattered to all parts of the world.

Administration: The Administration of International House is carried out by the Warden, on the day to day operations of the House. However, so far the Administration has been concentrating on domestic and outside duties, very little on activities of the House residence: all these reflect how big the task is, probably too big to be handled by a single person. At this point I would suggest that we should have a Warden and a Vice-Warden. The duty of the



Warden should be mainly concerned with domestic and outside duties, while the Vice-Warden concentrates on the activities; i.e. to organize activities as such to achieve our aim. If this is not feasible the Warden then should pay more attention to these activities.



SANTOSA, BILL TRANTER,  
DAVE WALKDEN-BROWN.

**Residential Tutors:** The Residential Tutors' duty is to assist the Warden in keeping orderly living of an acceptable standard within the community of International House.

**International House Students' Club (I.H.S.C.):** "Is the fermenting bowl of the great brewery," according to Mr. C. Clarkson. Nearly all activities in relation to achieving our aim are designed and carried out here. The objectives of the I.H.S.C. are found in Section 2. of the I.H.S.C. constitution, namely, the objects of the Club shall be:

- (I) To promote in every possible way, the interests and ideals of International House; in particular, to promote international understanding amongst members of International House, the University and the community at large.
- (II) To represent members in all matters affecting their interests.
- (III) To promote, control and regulate the cultural, sporting and social activities of the Club.
- (IV) To regulate college policy and take responsibility for maintaining College discipline in so far as it is within its power to do so.

The I.H.S.C. has been trying for years to achieve its objectives. However, there are dissatisfactions among its members year after year. It may be because its objectives are so complex, and its members from many countries, forming a multi-national society. Also because students (undergraduate students usually are the majority of the General Committee) are on Committees and they only have limited time to do their respective duties.

### **Change in Structure:**

There has been some discussion trying to find out the reasons why there is failure. One suggests that it might be because of the selection of the students; to me it is a very difficult problem. How could somebody really know someone from the information contained on a piece of paper only. Another alternative is to change the structure. This possibility has been discussed by some members for a number of years. I think this may be the answer. What I want to see is an integration between the Students' Club and Administration i.e. the Warden or Vice-Warden or someone responsible for the students' activities. Another reason for this integration is that there are complaints from some members that they don't get any benefit from their \$12.00 Student Club Fee paid each year; apart from newspapers.

If because of his daily duties the Warden can not take up further responsibility, an alternative is that the Senior Residential Tutor, who may be appointed by the Warden or selected among themselves, be responsible for these activities. The activities involved would be in accord with whatever functional group is involved. The functional groups are therefore templates to accommodate members having common interests, for instance, wine cellar and I.H.P.C. Therefore, there may be functional groups interested in football, hockey, drama, news bulletin etc. The Administration is therefore giving a sort of umbrella to these functional groups. In relation to finance, each group will decide how much money is required to join. For functions involving a large percentage of students, e.g. a social, a sum of say \$5/year should be paid as a general fund as a student enters the House. What sort of activities then will be organized by the Vice-Warden, or Senior Tutor? In conjunction with functional groups he will organize social, cultural and sporting activities. In the sporting competitions, among the towers in the case for males, and among floors for the women, the Residential Tutors will be responsible for his/her sporting teams. In this way there would be more members participating. The technicalities can be discussed. Furthermore, I am sure we will come up with an answer.

We shall still be able to hold sporting and social activities within the I.C.C. Again, the person in charge of activities will organize it by approaching various sporting groups for I.C.C. He will also be responsible for facilities for recreation, such as the billiard and table tennis tables.

### **Conclusion:**

It is hoped that, with a large number of functional groups, more College members will participate; i.e. they function as a template for groups with common interests. And, by not dealing with an ideal but an aim, we hope that our achievements will come nearer to our aim.



# Problems of Overseas Students

Ivor Cribb



What part can International House play in helping each individual to adjust to his new environment and to achieve his academic aspirations?

Certain factors, generally in-built, conspire to defeat our aim of cross-cultural education.

The fundamental Australian value of indifference to everything which does not impinge on him directly, often causes him to tolerate overseas students provided no disruption to his own way of life occurs thereby. Thus in some ways the famed Australian tolerance is tantamount to **indifference**. Allied to this, there exists a decided lack of interest in an exotic country and its people, on the part of the average native Australians. From the overseas students point of view, there is the tantamount need for academic survival which often leads him to exclude other obligations. Add to this, differences in language, custom and behaviour, therefore lack of communication and a tendency to withdraw for mutual protection into ethnic groups.

Some of these difficulties have been overcome. Except in a few notable circumstances, a non-judgmental approach and a great willingness to accept the overseas student as he is, seems to be coming a little more apparent. Each person in a College whether Australian or Overseas **ought** to make some contribution to its welfare. Often a student (particularly overseas) has been denied this opportunity; he may not have the physique of a Rugby forward or the drinking capacity of a camel; he may bury himself in his work entirely. This, perhaps, could be the function of the international evenings, the intra college seminars, which could give the overseas student a chance to display facets of his **own** culture and, a chance too, for the indigene to learn of things beyond the limits of the parish pump. In other words there should be more emphasis on intellectual exchange so that as well as assimilating the overseas student, we should, at the same time, **educate** Australians.

Finally, Australian students have, naturally, less trouble in making the transition from school to University. In

contrast, the overseas student has two major adjustments. The first is the normal one to his host society. The second is to a variety of people also from other countries whom, under normal circumstances, and but for the University and an University College, he possibly would never meet. At International House he meets, at least on a number basis, on equal terms with Australians, and it behoves each member of the College to gain as much as possible from this potentially enriching environment.

Firstly is the **spectator** phase—the approach of a tourist without personal involvement in the local culture. The predominant mood is one of curiosity, surprise and interest. Next follows the **involvement** phase where problems arise in both the learning and social spheres and where, because of unrealistic initial expectation, disappointments may occur, pride may suffer, and adaption become very difficult. Often the process of adjustment stops there. The more fortunate ones enter a further phase—they **come to terms** with themselves, the host country and the training experience, and effect, at least, a partial solution of problems. Finally arises the **pre-departure** stage, where thought is given to the use of this training on return home. Researchers have found that often students who became too 'westernised' experienced great difficulty on their returning home in adjusting to the local conditions.

Some know, others don't, how it feels to board an aircraft, armed with four years knowledge of a foreign language at the most, and then embark, unknown, friendless, on a course of study at a large and distant University. What problems beset the new arrival?

The first problem is that of making a temporary adjustment to the host society—assimilation is a long term product. This adjustment involves the process of cross cultural exchange which sociologists describe in four phases.



# INTERNATIONAL HOUSE 1965 — ONWARDS

Bert Martin

International House, a non-demoninational college, has as its objects:— To afford Australian and Non-Australian students residence, guidance, domestic, moral and disciplinary supervision, cultural, social, recreational facilities and tutorial assistance in the preparation for the lectures and examinations of the University.

To provide a meeting place of the cultural social and recreational activities of all Non-Australian students of the University of Queensland and a place for Australian students to meet with Non-Australian students. To endeavour, as far as possible, to allocate college places to Australian and Non-Australian students equally.

To have no bias regarding the race, creed or beliefs of students or intending students of the college.

To provide the facilities so that those objects can be carried out and to look after the maintenance of them, whilst necessary, is not the main purpose of International House.

The achievement of the main purpose of International House depends on how these facilities and opportunities are used by the residents in the college from time to time.

The decision to have fifty per cent of the residents Australian and fifty per cent from Overseas was not a decision lightly taken.

History cannot be written as if it belonged to one race alone. Civilisation has been gradually built up, now out of the contributions of one race, now out of another. It is a mischievous falsehood to believe that an Englishman is better than a Frenchman or an Australian superior to an Asiatic.

On racial prejudice, Voltair said "Prejudice is the reason for fools". Good neighbourhood not only requires friendly contacts and the freest possible exchange of material things, it requires also the freest possible exchange of views and ideas. International understanding, in fact, is at its worst when people of different nations have the greatest difficulty in exchanging ideas.

There are more than twenty countries represented at International House. Those of you who are residing at International House will never have a better opportunity to exchange views and ideas and reach an understanding with people whose cultures and views differ from your own.

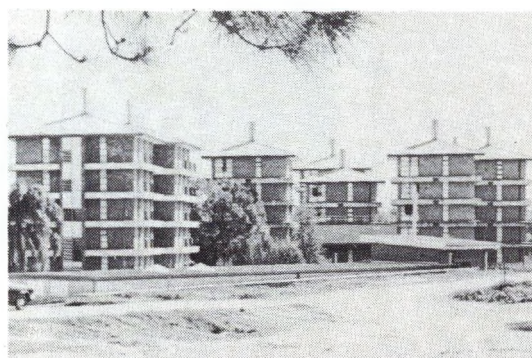
It is unfortunately a fact that with some people most of their so called reasoning consists in finding arguments for going on believing as they already do.

Nature, however, has given us one tongue and two ears so that we can hear twice as much as we speak. Although there is a great deal wrong in the world today, we cannot improve the world faster than we improve ourselves and nothing has such power to broaden the mind as the ability to investigate systemically and truly all that comes under your observation in life.

Finally one or two observations on rules and regulations. It is obvious that in any community there must be rules and regulations but there would not be one law or rule or regulation which someone or some group did not object to, if people were able to only accept that which they didn't object to we would have the law of the jungle.

Even Robinson Crusoe found it necessary to have some rules and regulations when Friday appeared on the scene, they however were at a disadvantage, they had to stay where they were. To those people, wherever and whoever they are who prattle about their Democratic Rights when they are taken to task for non observance of some law or rule or regulation, I would just point out that.

Democracy will become a complete success only when people perform their duties and accept their responsibilities as resolutely as they insist on their rights.



## THE HOUSE OF IGNORANCE

*Two girls walked hand in hand;  
Fingers pointed as they passed.  
He touched her gently and she wept;  
This night for them would be the last,  
for they didn't understand that all  
mankind is not the same; The rules  
are different from where they came.*

*His friends dropped in; They spoke their tongue,  
while others couldn't join the group.  
They won the match, then grogged and swore  
far too much which was uncouth  
to those whose values won't accept such actions  
which are not their own; The reasons,  
for them remain unknown.*

*Again and again it happens here  
and still the people will not ask  
the questions of each other  
which can end this ignorance that masks  
the chance for understanding  
which lies so close at hand; And human love  
no matter what colour of a man.*

Graeme Baguley, 1972.



# THE STORY OF A SHOP\*

Nguyen Quang Duc



**SOME MEMBERS OF THE CONSTRUCTION TEAM**

**L. to R.: Phil Venton, Kim Price, Chee Yee Song, Trevor Allingham, Grant Vinning  
Nguyen Quang Duc, Bill McCormack, Dick Hinde, Steve Atkinson.**

While walking past the dining hall one day the author saw a long list of names of the I.H. residents who owed money to the College Shop, among a multitude of notices sometimes badly spelled and strongly worded that crowded the College "Notice Board". This suddenly made him wonder how many of these customers, or I.H. collegians for that matter, would know how the College Shop was built.

The project was started in March 1966 after the then "portable shop" which simply consisted of a steel cabinet (the same one being used in the present shop) was raided and all the cash stolen from the till together with some goodies. Police were called in, fingerprints were taken, but no sweet thief was caught. It was therefore a necessity to have a more secure and permanent shop. The matter was referred to the I.H. Board of Governors or B.O.G. which, as usual, found the construction by professional builders uneconomical but would be prepared to give some financial assistance to the Student's Club. A mining engineering student named Dick Hinde then volunteered himself as architect, project co-ordinator, carpenter, painter, laborer, etc. . . and started recruiting bricklayers, carpenters, electricians . . . like Nguyen Quang Duc, Phil Venton, Kim Price, Chee Yee Song and many others. Permission was also obtained from the B.O.G. for the construction of a wine cellar, which made International House the first college to have a cellar on Queensland University Campus.

Basic constructing tools and material were purchased apart from a few exceptions. Unwanted bricks left over from the construction of "E" and "F" towers were carted

to the building site under the dining hall by a gang of navvies mobilized within the college. A toilet door was sacrificed by an anonymous donor to provide a much-needed entrance to the wine cellar which was to be constructed behind the shop.

After nearly four months of painstaking night and week-end shifts, with the assistance of amateur bricklayers and laborers such as I.H.S.C. Foundation President Ian Keys, alias "Kisser", John Teh, then President of the Students' Club, tutor Jeff Spender, and fellow students Grant Vinning, Bill McCormack, Steve Atkinson, Trevor Allingham, just to mention a few names, the project was finally completed. Approximately two hundred dollars, half of the grant given by the B.O.G. was spent.

A few years later, for obvious reasons, the cellar had to be shifted out to "A" tower basement and then to "G" tower to cope with the ever-increasing demand for the "unknown" amber fluid and other Bacchus drinks by thirsty I.H. residents and recently by our friendly Rotarian guests. The College Shop, on the other hand, remains under the dining hall for the convenience of collegians. It is much of a pleasure to see that after nearly seven years of operation the shop is still standing strong against the abusive actions of some hungry customers and of the rowdy crowd during "beer nights", for the author is the only member left at I.H. from the original Dick Hinde Company.

\* This article is dedicated to the I.H. Collegians of 1966.

† Any students who did some mathematics at high school would be able to explain to you.





### COOL PASSION

*Cold Winds bellow  
Through closed windows  
Fluttering curtains;  
To cool the warmth of the room.*

*Unsolicited delight tempts the mind,  
To focus away from duty undone.*

*Cool and Warm  
Two elements interacting,  
Effusing from  
Two extremes . . .  
Of Nature and Reason.*

*Interaction too—  
One demanding, the other restrain.  
Ah, Exticating; Confusing—  
To free themselves;  
Conflict-resolution.*

*Away from rationale  
Plunge  
Into the depth  
Of anxious desire:  
Ah, delusionary world . . . fleeting pass,  
To cool the empty passion.*

*While, bellowing winds seep . . .  
Through closed windows.*

Anon.



### PHOENIX

*I would fly—far beyond  
the narrow confines  
Of our limited understanding  
Into the boundless infinity  
Of space.*

*I would soar with the  
wings of Eagles;  
Reaching higher, ever higher.  
Striving harder, ever harder.  
Coming nearer, ever nearer  
To total comprehension.*

*I would dance on the wings  
of the morning,  
With the silver shoes of the new dawn  
Wrapped neatly around my feet.*

*I would run—under the blazing  
noon day sun—  
The time—honoured course of life  
With ceaseless devotion.*

*I would glide on countless  
drafts of air  
Over seas and continents,  
And become a part  
of the whole.*

*I would live—in this  
teaming universe  
As a man—not a part  
Of a senseless colony  
of ants;  
Each with its appointed  
task and function.*

*I would be free—free  
from the shallow consciousness  
Of narrow minds and  
Closed faces—  
Living in dark, secure corners.*

*Then I would die—  
that I could be free  
Free of this unenlightened and  
prejudiced humanity,  
Who control my body  
and seek to take my soul.*

by Carolyn Lobegeier.

# THE B.O.G. – IRRELEVANT OR CRUCIAL?

by Jim Elliott

Does the Board of Governors of International House serve any useful function, or any function at all apart from the symbolic one? Who are governors? Are they not faceless men who are also speechless? Even if they did speak could they speak with any knowledge? Can they make any significant contribution to the college?

There are eighteen governors who are there mainly as representatives of various bodies such as the University or Rotary. Normally only one member is female which is perhaps a defect when a substantial proportion of the college is women. There are two student representatives of the college on the Board but it is difficult to assess their value as they can be excluded from meetings and they do not always report back—nor are they always free to do so. It is also possible for them to be withdrawn in their comments and even overawed by the other more elderly members of the Board. The Warden is a member of the Board of Governors and Mr. B. Martin is the President/Chairman. Mr. Martin “makes a point of keeping in touch to the extent of visiting about three times a week.” This is important with bodies such as boards, for invariably they lose touch with the organization for which they are responsible. This is natural for members of boards are normally very busy people and they find it difficult to find the time to study the organization. The biggest defect is the lack of intimate information about the ‘actual’ working of the organization. This means that boards are inclined to accept the recommendation put to them without much question.

It is possible for boards to become drowned in administrative matters and to spend too much time on trivia. An over-concentration on finance can drive out or leave insufficient time available for the discussion of essential policy questions. Therefore it is possible for boards to perform only symbolic functions and to become only rubber stamps for full time officials and perhaps powerful chairmen. On the other hand most governors can be useful for their expertise on say financial matters, their links with other organizations, their potential as fund raisers. They are a useful check, for those who make decisions for the organization must remember, that the governors are the ultimate decision makers. They are genuinely concerned about the college and that is why they devote so much valuable time to it. The older an organization gets, the more the danger of stagnation and the neglect of basic objects. The day to day management

becomes the prime objective, not the achieving of aims. One of the main functions of the governors is to stop this from happening.

There is no doubt about the importance of the International House Governors. They not only decide student fees but they are responsible for the finance of the college without which the college would cease to exist. In fact the governors have power to dissolve the college entirely. Among the responsibilities of the college is the appointment, dismissal and oversight of the Warden, the making of by-laws, the approval of the appointment of tutors and the appointment of a selection committee. The most important function of the governors is to ensure that the college attempts to achieve its objectives or aims. They are expected to do this constantly and they have the power and experience to do so having been connected with the college for several years, while students come and go. They are also impartial, and can take an objective overview, as they are not full time officials of the college. Progress in these objectives should be scrutinized as closely as the financial accounts of the college. This is not easy, it is comparatively easy to measure the financial costs of an organization but how are elusive concepts like ‘brotherhood’ and ‘understanding’ measured? It is possible for a college to be founded with Christian objectives and yet in its actual operation and spirit to be very far from the teaching of Jesus Christ. Governors need to be very sure of the objectives of the institution and ought to have some idea of what criteria can be used to measure whether the objectives are being met.

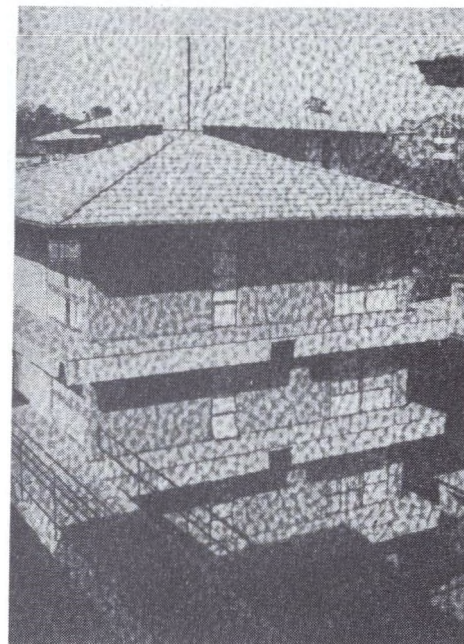
The two key factors in the college achieving its objects are the students and the Warden. This is underlined in the Constitution of I.H., with the attention given to the Warden, and by a constitutional committee being established to select students. The Selection Committee consists of three governors plus the chairman and Warden. It is comparatively easy to select students according to categories: 50% Australian; a certain number from each faculty; so many post-graduates. An attempt is made to get a balance from each University faculty. Whether the same attempt is made to get a balance from different types of schools is another question. What is difficult is to select students who will make a contribution to, or gain something from, the college. Even after a student has spent a year in the college it is still not easy to know what criteria should be used for selection. One test could be office



bearers or playing sport for the college but this is defective if those students have "not taken advantage of existing facilities to meet and mix and form friendships" outside of the sporting group. Academic success is not necessarily the best criteria either and Mr. Martin has pointed out that "education in the full sense means a lot more than obtaining academic degrees." The college emphasises that "Membership of International House is a privilege." This is true in several respects and not least being able to live with people from several different countries and disciplines. It should be a tremendously enriching experience and few have the privilege of enjoying it. Millions of people travel to foreign countries, but they are like letters which also travel but neither see, hear nor understand. The way to understand people is to live with them in a living community. Membership of I.H. is a privilege and the governors have a responsibility to ensure that those who do not promote I.H. aims are not invited back, and others on the waiting list are allowed the privilege instead. An unpopular theory could be put forward, that a truly balanced community/college will not exist until the overseas students constitute more than 50% of the membership. This is because overseas students have cultural and other difficulties and thus home students are in an advantageous position.

The manager of any business is the key figure and this is true of the Warden of I.H. The constitution recognizes this by devoting 25% of its space to the office. Kanyana last year said, "He is . . . possibly the one person with his fingers right on the pulse, so to speak. This intimate knowledge is power when translated into suggestions to the Board, who generally act in accordance with his wishes." It is accepted that a manager must manage. A warden must act as the warden and governors should confine their activities to policy matters. Governors however should advise, encourage, assist and at times direct a warden. They must establish objectives and have an information-gathering system and a systematic procedure to test how far the objectives are being attained. In this respect I.H. Governors perhaps should establish a new committee and make more use of tutors and students. Just as there are auditors for the financial accounts so the Governors must act as auditors regarding the objects of the college.

The B.O.G. is not irrelevant. The reverse, it is quite crucial for the continuation of I.H. and for making its objects a living reality.



#### **"BROTHER HOOD" FOR MANY AN IDEAL: FOR HER A REALITY**

Extract from a letter from Joan Burgess, U.S.A.  
Resident 1971.

"What did I say in my last letter about I.H.? International House was a place where people were treated more like they should be throughout the world—like people. They were respected for themselves; listened for their point of view; (much wisdom, tolerance, understanding and empathy evolved here) questioned about their way of life and given patience when trying to speak and understand. For me it was a morale booster as well as a mind broadener and place to turn to when confused about Australia. My insight toward other countries, races, individuals and ideas increased tremendously, and though I receive many appreciated, heart-warming letters, I miss being there—at I.H. where there is a deep concern and love."

#### **Old Chinese Proverb**

Ssu hai chiao yu tu ch'eng lan wei.

He who has friends in every place, finds every place agreeable.



**General Committee, 1972**

**BACK:** Leong, K.Y., Phil Barlow, Greg Lane.  
**FRONT:** John Chiu, Cathy Heath, Robyn McIlwain, Robert Minchin.  
**ABSENT:** Rasma Lee, Alex Sy.

# INTERNATIONAL HOUSE STUDENTS' ACTIVITIES

## OFFICE BEARERS 1972

President:	Greg Lane
Vice President:	Leong K. Y.
Secretary:	Robert Minchin
Treasurer:	Phil Barlow

## COMMITTEE REPRESENTATIVES:

Sport: (Mens)	Alex Sy
Sport: (Womens)	Rasma Lee
Social:	Robyn McIlwain
Soiree:	John Chiu
Kanyana:	Cathy Heath



# Presidents Report:—

Greg Lane



"International House Students' Club seeks to promote the ideals and interests of International House, and represent members in matters affecting their interests and to regulate cultural, sporting, and social activities and to regulate college policy and take responsibility for maintaining college discipline insofar as it is within its power to do so."

There has been criticism from various quarters in college as to the overall worth and effect of the students' club and its executive. The question is often asked, "Why have a students' club at all?" On this point one could ask, on the basis of support for students' club activities this year, whether the efforts of the few have been worthwhile. Similarly it is asked whether a body of students such as the residents of I.H. need have such a body to organize their activities.

The divisions in this institution are considerable as they are, and I feel that without at least some functions organized by a "students' club" the college would quickly deteriorate into a motel type institution filled with 150 individuals going their own way with virtually no communication. In this type of situation the idea of "brotherhood" would be shot to hell.

A frequent complaint is that the students' club only caters for a minority of college members when organizing functions, this is indeed a fact for two principal reasons. Firstly, any person organizing a function will cater for a particular cross section of college members because here is at least a guaranteed attendance of some members of college; secondly, persons complaining about the lack of particular activities are known to do a lot of talking but never seem to come forward with any of these suggestions, and therefore the organizers can't be blamed for not catering to these particular groups.

A further criticism of the Students' Club is that it has not taken any steps to provide for certain activities in college. It is felt by a number of persons that the students' club and in particular the executive should take an active part in setting up all types of activities in college. On this point, I feel that it is not the prerogative of the executive to ascertain whether a particular "group" in college is interested in and immediately set up a "club" to cater to their particular whim. The onus in this situation is on the interested individuals, as has been done in the past with the Photographic Club, the Wine Cellar and the now defunct Gardening group.

Further criticism has been aimed at the executive because of its actions or lack of actions with regard to discipline. The rules of college make it clear that the executive is to be the disciplinary body. The Warden has explained this fact to college members on a number of occasions. In the light of this, I feel that the system has broken down; few requests for disciplinary action have been brought to members of the executive by students. Any requests that have been made have always been acted on immediately.

It has been proposed that the executive should become a group of "school prefect" disciplinarians, who undertake various purges in an attempt to discover persons responsible for the various misdemeanours around college. It is then proposed that this group should then undertake all sorts of disciplinary actions to make our fellow collegiates toe the line. In theory it is possibly a desirable thing to attain, but my criticisms of this idea are twofold. Firstly that, in a University College situation, I feel that the "school prefect" disciplinary system would not meet with too much enthusiasm from the majority of college members. Secondly, if the executive were to undertake such activities they would soon be on the outer in college life. Admittedly the executive is not out to win any popularity contests but they still have to live in college and under such a system life would be hell.

Leaving this business behind and moving on to the activities and sporting achievements of college members over this past year, I would like to thank all individuals who have participated in college activities and those who have given so much of their time to the organization of, and participation in, the activities associated with the College.

At the social level this year we have been fortunate to have Robbie McIlwain as Social Convenor. She has organized a number of enjoyable functions this year culminating in the Formal. Credit should also be given to the members of the social committee who helped in these activities and the first and second term "dining-in" nights.

Soiree 1972 went off very smoothly, thanks to the efforts of John Chiu and the members of his committee. We were fortunate to have an increased range of displays this year and although hampered by the rain, the concert section of the evening was a considerable success.

The Sporting achievements of the various teams have been many. Congratulations, in particular, go to the Women's Squash players who won their competition, to the five members of the Rugby team who were selected in the I.C.C. team, and also to the Athletics teams, both men's and women's. Maybe next year we will beat John's. My thanks go to all the Convenors who organized the various teams and also to the participants in all the sports for their representation for I.H.

In conclusion, I would once again thank all individuals who participated in the range of college activities. It is only through this participation that we will be able to break down the barriers that appear to exist at the moment, and to go on to make I.H. a college where brotherhood might well and truly prevail.







# HOW TWENTY-FOUR I.B.I.H.S. \* MIGRATED SOUTH

(\*Illustrious Brisbane I.H. Sportsmen)

With the usual jotting and lurching characteristics of our notorious Government Railways, the "Limited Express" rocketed out of South Brisbane Station with the Brisbane I.H. contingent aboard on the first leg of the trip down to Melbourne for the Corroboree, 1972.

After a rather noisy trip south due to high spirits all round, most of the "Gang" were glad to part company for a day of recuperation in the more peaceful atmosphere of Sydney's shops. However, Saturday night traffic, accompanied by a typical Sydney downpour, proved disastrous for more than one of the "Gang", who arrived at Central Station just in time to see the "Spirit of Progress" progressing rapidly into the rainy distance, and were forced to catch a later train. A derailment near Albury which caused a wait from 6.00 a.m. till 10.00 a.m. however gave these late arrivals a chance to catch up and change trains, and so in the afternoon of Sunday, 14th May, the "Gang" arrived EN MASSE at I.H. Melbourne.

Since the college consists of the central administration and living block, two new blocks, and an old house which was formerly a nurses' quarters, all built at different intervals along Royal Parade, there was some confusion at first over where everyone's rooms were. But once directed to the right block, the "Gang" had an afternoon to unpack and enjoy a much-needed rest before the "Welcome Barbeque" that night. In spite of the rather low temperatures, the barbeque fires and free-flowing wines created a warm atmosphere for the representatives from N.S.W., Sydney, Wollongong, Melbourne and Brisbane to get together.

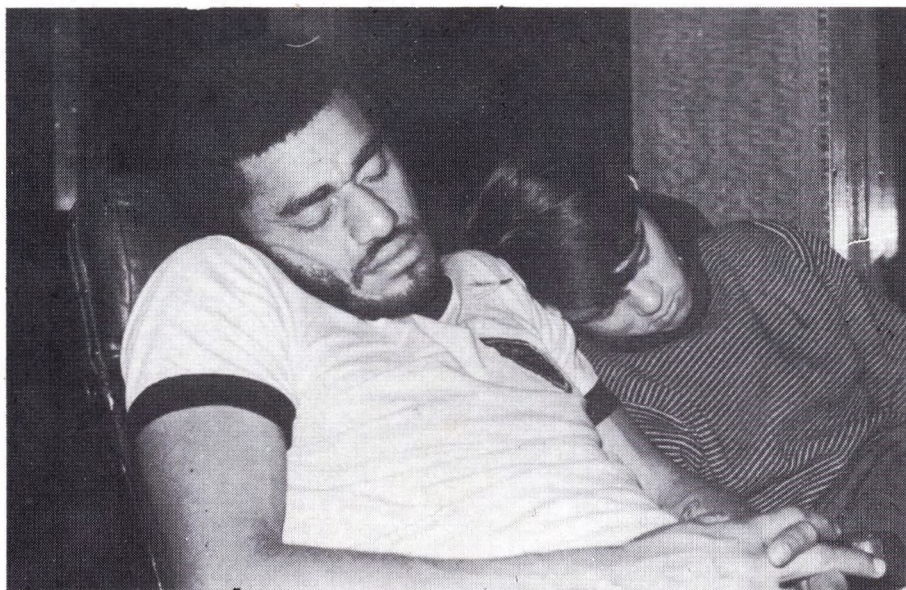
On Monday the sports competitions began in earnest, and with our team of 24 highly skilled sportsmen (ours was the largest visiting group), we managed to score victories in

several fields, and were far from being disgraced in the others. Morale was kept high due to the frequent visits to Naughton's Pub (within easy staggering distance of the college) and nightly jaunts to Little Bourke Street, with its seemingly infinite number of Chinese restaurants.

At the "Wine and Cheese Party" on Wednesday night, the "Gang", with suitably wetted throats, added an Australian touch to the "Cultural Show" with a hearty rendering of several pub songs, led by that avid admirer of the Almighty Amber, Bill Spiers.

Thursday night at the Dinner-Dance found the Brisbane contingent again in extremely high spirits, as our representatives were called up to collect the trophies for the Soccer, Bridge, Basketball and Chess. (We shared the latter with Melbourne, who also won the Squash, Debating, Badminton and Table Tennis, and the trophy for the highest overall points score.) With enthusiasm and jollity rising in direct proportion to the intake of alcohol, the dining-room/dance floor (huge by our standards) was soon overrun by the wild "Mexican Hat-Dancers" from up north, who all managed somehow or other to find their way in customary fashion to Little Bourke Street at about 2.00 a.m.

On Friday, two buses took us all down to Philip Island for the day. Here, in spite of the extreme cold, the "Gang" was fortunate enough to discover a new breed of koala in the trees (since indentified as Genus Waisevu, Species Setareki). With the icy Antarctic winds whipping up monstrous waves in the seal-infested waters, some of the more adventurous took a boat trip around the island, only to find on return that the much awaited Penguin Parade up the beach had already taken place. However, three obliging



LITTLE BOYS AFTER A BUSY WEEK

Fairy Penguins ventured up onto the road, so most of us were able to catch a glimpse of them as we crawled past. With everyone huddled closely around the fires at the risk of singeing clothes and suffocating with smoke, a much-appreciated barbeque was cooked for all before returning to the warmth of the centrally-heated rooms of the college to thaw out.

As the "Gang" had decided to stay in Melbourne until Sunday evening, the whole weekend remained to explore the sights and delights of the city. The highlight for most was an evening spent at Luna Park, where the effects of numerous rides on the "Big Dipper" were felt for some time afterwards, both in the stomach and in the pocket.

Exhausted, in most cases flat broke, but still wearing the smiles of a memorable week of fun in a very friendly atmosphere, the "Gang" finally staggered aboard the train at Spenser Street Station, bound once more for the Sunshine State.

Our thanks for an interesting and highly entertaining week go to our Melbourne hosts, and especially John Howie, who so ably organized all the Corroboree activities.

The "Gang" who represented I.H. Brisbane for 1972 were:

**Rasma Lee**, our co-ordinator, who relinquished all responsibility for the "Gang" once the fun started.

**Graeme Baguley**, who likes to think that because he barracked for Richmond at the Melbourne Cricket Ground, they are now winning the Aussie Rules Premiership.

**John Chiu**, who acted as eating co-ordinator, and displayed his prowess at hailing taxis to and from Little Bourke Street.

**Rodney Frail**, who wants to go back to retrieve his Playboy magazine from one of the taxis.

**Carolyn Lobegeier**—"I'm sure my ticket is in here somewhere . . ."

**Andrew Jones**, who would like to advise everyone that spaghetti is very cheap in Melbourne.

**David Lee**, who was suspected of stand-over tactics in basketball.

**Leong**, who had to be forcefully extricated on every occasion from the Chinese restaurants.

**"Mussy" Mustafa**, who successfully navigated A. J. through three states (from the sublime to the ridiculous?!)

**Sari Maso**, who gave a massive display of skill in soccer.

**Patrick Roylance**, who will be remembered for his "Bulls-hit Repellant".

**Clive Savage**, who nearly started World War III with the Persians over "just a little game of chess".

**Caroline Sawyer**, who faithfully nursed Barney for the week.

**Bill Spiers**—"Who's coming down to Naughton's?"

**Alex Sy**, our sports organizer, who somehow managed to get everyone to "have a go".

**Tan**, another "Little Bourke Street-addict".

**Lynelle Thelander**, who missed both trains in Sydney and discovered she could not add up debating scores.

**Michael Tang**, who "enjoyed himself immensely".

**Teo**, who gave a solid display in soccer as right-back.

**Leigh Tickle**, who ran 55 miles every morning before a hearty breakfast.

**Kini Wong**, one of the passengers in B. S.'s ill-fated Bluebird, who starred on the squash courts.

**Seta Waisevu**, who displayed his affinity for trees and pubs.

**James Yong**, whose figure could often be seen retreating in the direction of the nearest pub or the nearest newsagency.

## THE COLLEGE PHARMACIST'S REPORT

I am afraid that I cannot match the book-keeping ability of my predecessor, who always had details of his business close to hand. However, I will try to make this report interesting.

I feel that the Formal was a flop, causing sales to droop, just when I expected everything to be in the bag, with sales rising. I feel that I have done my bit as College peace-maker, helping to reduce friction between members of our community.

The pre-holiday trade was low indeed, with everybody preparing to pull out and go home.

I feel that the best way I can account for the business fluctuations seen throughout the year is to describe the life of the average male member of College. He will remain anonymous, known only as "Fred".

On the whole, Fred was a straight-forward, outgoing sort of a person, which was useful when he came in contact with those near him. On many occasions, though, his hard nature and rigid stand proved embarrassing to his tutor.

It can be seen, then, that Fred has his share of problems, not the least of which was losing his cool and blowing his top.

I had clients in every tower, so that in effect it could be said that my wares covered every College erection.

NOTE: Any similarity in this paper to people of College, past or present, was definitely meant with malicious intent.

# DECORATIVE PENNANT

PENNANTS, BADGES, **CRAFTS** RIBBONS, FLAGS, BANNERS.  
T-SHIRTS, SASHES, SHOWCARDS, METAL,  
SCOTCHLITE SIGNS.

24 Finsbury St., Newmarket

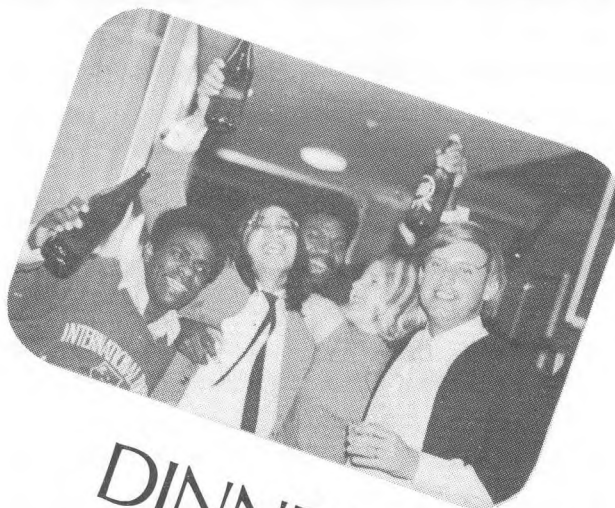
Phone: 56 9708

After Hours: 39 2958

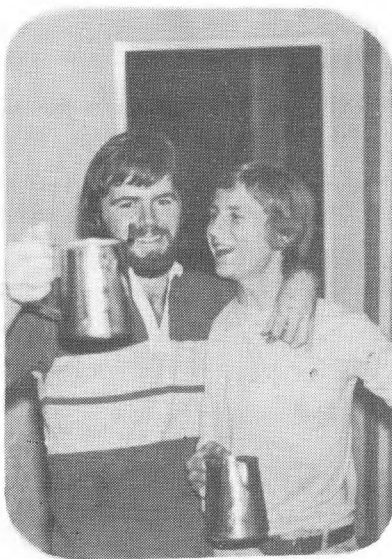




VALEDICTORY



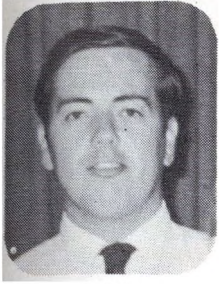
DINNER



1972



# VALEDICTEES



**PHIL**

**PHIL BARLOW** is a veterinary scientist from Townsville who has resided at College for three years.

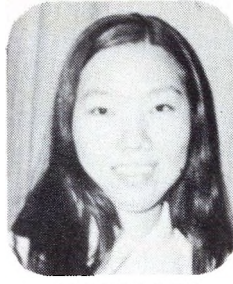
At first Phil was very impressed by the way everybody mixed well but realised after a few years people change and begin to stick to their own groups which is not necessarily a bad thing. "You can be nice to everybody, but you can really only become closely associated with people sharing the same interests. College seems to run in cycles. When I was first here College spirit was very strong as there were a lot of people who had been here for a long time. But the next year there was a big influx of new people who in turn will become older members and then College spirit will again come to a peak. There are distinct advantages of College life—like social atmosphere and companionship. You feel as if you are part of something. You have the opportunity if you so desire to take part in College life or just treat it as somewhere to live."

**MARGARET CHUA** from Singapore has spent two of her three and a half years in Australia at I.H. studying for a Physiotherapy degree.

Margaret comments, "It is not easy for me to say what I think of I.H. in a few lines because I probably won't know the full impact I.H. has on me—not 'til a few years time when I'd be able to look back objectively on life here. But this much I know—I'm glad I've had the opportunity of living in a college like I.H. which has made me so much more aware of the similarity among 'all of us'."

**JOHN CHURCH** who hails from Gympie in Queensland is completing his honours in Physics this year to add to his B.Sc. Next year he hopes to win a scholarship to continue University studies.

After four years in College, John feels it is up to each individual whether he or she wants to make 'brotherhood' a workable concept. Those who believe 'brotherhood' is a farce live up to this expectation. Each individual has to consider the differing interests of different cultures. He says, "More people ought to look around and see what the world has to offer."



**MARGARET**



**JOHN**

**JOEL FERNANDES** comes from Brazil and is doing post graduate studies in Agriculture this year, his first year in College, and is hoping for an extension to attain his Master's Degree next year.

When asked what he thought of International House, Joel said that he found the College alright—even a wonderful experience. He feels it is good to be able to mix with all the different nationalities here. Indeed, he is hoping that he will be able to come back next year so he must enjoy life in College.

**MICHAEL FRIEDRICH** joined us in May '71, and graduates in geology this year. Originally from Sydney, he did his first year of university at New England. If you look around our vastly improving grounds, Mike's efforts in gardening can be appreciated.

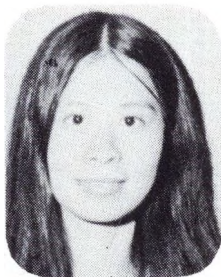
His ideas of I.H.: "a great place where different people can mix and know each other—but for some reason there is a breakdown in the cry for Brotherhood". Would like to see more college interaction perhaps facilitated by small organized group gatherings: quiet music, drink and food and a discussion. As for next year? Mike was lucky enough to win a lottery ticket giving him eighteen months permanent employment with the army!! Perhaps after that he'll do post-graduate studies. We can only wish him 'Good Luck'.

**PHAM THI THU HANG** from Vietnam is completing her degree in Chemical Engineering after spending two of her four years in Australia, at International House.

She comments that it has been quite good living in International House though the food is horrible. She has made quite a few good friends since staying here.

**JOHN ISAAC** hails from Howrah, Tasmania, and has been resident in College for two years. He hopes to take and be able to use his Chemical Engineering degree next year for a job, preferably in Tasmania.

Looking back on his term of residence at I.H., John has found it very interesting living here and meeting people



**HANG**



**MICHAEL**



**JOHN**





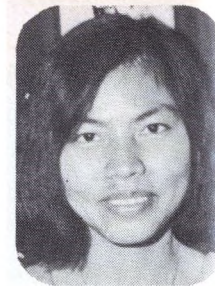
**SYLVIE**



**ANDREW**



**LEONG**



**SIOK**

from the various countries. He considers friendship is the most important factor for living together in harmony, and what he will miss most when he leaves College is the friends he has made. He considers the Soiree the most important event in the year at I.H., and for him, it is the most memorable aspect of College.

**SYLVIE JENNERWEIN** originally hails from West Germany and is completing an Arts Degree. She has been a prominent figure around College during her two year stay at I.H., working at our aim, "That Brotherhood May Prevail", throughout the many towers of College. Sylvie declined to comment on her stay here.

**ANDREW JONES** originally hails from England, but has been in Australia for nine years and in College for one year. He has been doing post graduate work in Government and is now contemplating a career in Social Work.

Andrew's thoughts on I.H. are many and varied. On the whole, he has found College a disappointing place where the opportunity obviously exists for learning about the way in which people from a wide range of countries live and act and think, but very little advantage had been taken of these chances. He feels that it is a great pity that College is seen primarily as a place where Asian and other overseas students can learn about Australia, neglecting to place emphasis on the opposite process. The fact that Australians are not learning enough of overseas countries and customs he feels is a failure due to the College administration. He believes more activities to further College's aims and interests should be planned as it is ludicrous there are not any planned activities to hear what other students, especially our overseas friends, have to say.

**LEONG KENG YUEN** from Malaysia.

Leong intends to take his Mining Engineering degree back home with him, where he hopes to start working towards a good time next year.

Our illustrious Student Club Vice-President for '72, Leong feels he has been in Australia "too long" but considers that his stay at International House was "just right". He did not like the idea of having girls in the College at first because he found them a "noisy, immature, giggling mob" who ran

around College too much, and missed his room too often. However, Leong has since been converted in his thinking, and considers the present female contingent at International House to be more sensible.

**SIOK TAN LIM** a Chinese girl from Singapore where she will work, is completing her Physiotherapy degree this year, her third year in Australia and second year in International House.

She likes the College, especially her room, 405. Siok feels that the aims of College work for some people, according to how much they put into the College. She approves of the feeling of independence the College permits, of being able to come and go as you please especially at night, but complains that there is a lack of facilities here. She thinks that the College is better for being co-educational.

**MAHANI MANSOR** is the sprightly little Zoological Science student who came here from Kuantan, Malaysia. In her three years at College, she is perhaps best known for her cultural dancing—at Soiree in particular.

She regards I.H. with warm feelings, and claims that "Brotherhood is a good ideal". Her interests lie in Canberra although a re-shuffling of geographic location could mean that next year "true love is closer to home". Her fan-mail comes from A.C.T. in daily deliveries. Next year she hopes to begin post graduate studies.

**MEJREM MUSTAFA** or commonly called "Mussy", joined our ranks in 1970, and has displayed in those three years a great wardrobe selection far beyond that of our other G Tower members. Hailing from Meandarra, Mussy is doing Economics and next year plans to go to Canberra to do an Executive Secretarial Course.

Her ideas on I.H.: "more activities should be designed to help the Brotherhood ideal work"—and she has maintained this ideal by helping College in rowing, hockey and swimming and attending Corroboree '72.

**STUART McLENNAN** the typical slow talking, slow walking Ag. Science student, came from the hibernating town of Crows Nest in 1969. He tried to play football but gave that up for more sandy territory!!! Stu has enjoyed his four years at I.H. His thoughts: "Brotherhood and the ideas behind it are up to each college member." His most notable



**MAHANI**



**MEJREM**



**STU**





ONG



SANTOSA



CAROLINE



MARY-JANE

work this year was with the rehabilitation of frogs into G. Tower toilets.

**ONG WHAI KEAT** is a Chinese from Klang, Malaysia, and has resided in Australia for seven years, two of which have been spent in I.H. He completes his Dentistry course this year and will practise his profession in Malaysia.

His thoughts on I.H.: Brotherhood does not prevail. Some people are too childish. Mr. Cribb is one of my best friends. Too many freshers get drunk without inviting me along. This term I study. Mr. Cribb should only let in girls who are fantastic looking. I.H. girls are too liberal. I feel scared. I changed from Cromwell College to I.H. because I got bored.

**SANTOSA** from Indonesia, has been in Australia for five years and has spent this time at International House.

He believes that his stay at International House has made him realize how unique and complex each individual person is. So he feels that everybody can learn from everyone here irrespective of his colour, age, sex, and course. Finally he hopes that our College will not become another Union College.

**CAROLINE SAWYER** from Malanda, Queensland, is completing her degree in Social Work and four long years in I.H.

Caroline feels that the concept of brotherhood is far too idealistic, but College as a community offers lots of opportunities for understanding other peoples, cultures and customs, and participating in general activities. This is not fully taken advantage of by the people in College, though she feels this is inevitable in I.H. where the emphasis is on individualism. She feels that the members of this College do not cultivate College spirit in the way other colleges do. She has enjoyed her stay in I.H. and feels she has got what she wanted.

**MARY-JANE SCOTT** came to I.H. four years ago to be amongst the foundation members of G Tower and is completing a degree in Agricultural Science. She has been a keen rower for College, though this year her interests have been firmly engaged in other fields.

Commenting on I.H., M-J. said she really enjoyed her first year in College, and feels that in that year the

"Brotherhood" concept worked well. However, after that, people settle down in their own groups and have more work to do, and so tend to mix together less completely. This, of course, depends on the individual. She has found that College spirit is not of the same quality as that found in other colleges, and wonders if this stems from the lack of a Fresher System or the lack of propaganda (eg. "I.H. is a good College" type of thing) instilled into College members. She thinks that, after three years here, people may tend to become fixed in their idea of College and less flexible in their approach towards the people here.

**SUE SEE** who completes her Agricultural Science degree this year, has spent six years in Australia away from her home in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

She has enjoyed her two years at International House because of the other overseas students, but doesn't think that brotherhood is prevailing. Sue would like to see a bigger dining room and says she won't miss the food when she leaves. However she will miss the overseas people, who she feels have helped to broaden her knowledge. Next year Sue hopes to find a job in Brisbane.

**HELEN SPREADBOROUGH** From the battle fields of a judo expert to the museum of G Tower (perhaps a collection of invaluable is more appropriate), via the squash courts, "Spread" as she is known has pioneered her way through four years at I.H. Last year she graduated with an Arts Degree and this year has been enrolled in a Dip. Psych. course—or "Dip.Out" as she said.

Her ideas on I.H.: "It is international, but not integrated," but adds that it was a lasting experience living here. Next year she enters the field of the lucky employed, hopefully in liaison work.

**GEOFF STRUTTON** arrived in College from Cairns many moons ago, having completed his first year of Medicine in Townsville. Interrupting his sojourn here for a year, he also took a year off from his medical course to gain a Medical Science degree in Pathology. Next year he is to be found a member of our medical force in Brisbane.

Geoff declined to convey his thoughts on College to us.



SUE



HELEN



GEOFF





LYN

**LYN STRUTTON** completes her Diploma of Education course this year to add to her B.Sc. degree. She hails from Cairns and has spent one year at International House.

She feels, "International House can promote a better understanding of all people, but a sense of brotherhood is doubtful." Lyn extends her best wishes to all valedictes in future jobs.

**JIM SWEET** originally comes from Kenya, but at present resides in Swaziland to which he will be returning to work in the cattle section of the Swaziland Irrigation Scheme. He has spent one year in College, while completing a Diploma in Tropical Agronomy.

Jim's views on College:—"Living in International House has been a refreshing change from the bush of Swaziland, and I shall certainly miss the social life when I go back. There is a pleasant yet difficult to define sense of equanimity which I believe stems from having a College small enough for nearly everybody to get to know each other, and from the experience of co-existing with men and women of widely different backgrounds and nationalities. To enjoy College, participation in College life is essential and there is plenty in which to participate. However, I think it is important to remember that there are broader horizons than the College walls and other life exists beyond."

**TAN C.L.** is completing his Civil Engineering degree after four years in Australia and one of these at I.H.

He says that I.H. is 'an alright place', brotherhood sounds good, food could be improved and social life—'big sigh' (of exhaustion). Future: Settle down on a farm and raise a dozen kids.

**MICHAEL TANG** was born of a coolie family in Johor Bahru, Malaysia. He has spent six years in Australia, and of the four he has stayed at I.H., the first year here was most memorable because girls came into College for the first time. His ambition is to be six feet tall, and he wants to 'bum around' with his Electrical Engineering degree.

Michael does not think that brotherhood is working because people do not treat each other like brothers and sisters. His suggestions for improving College include air-conditioning and inter-coms in the men's towers,



JIM



TAN



MICHAEL

one-way glass in G Block so that you can see in but not out, and the same in the men's towers, so you can see out but not in. He would also like heated toilet seats in winter and cooled ones in summer, and a whole lot of Malaysian cooks to dish up five meals a day, all different. Although Michael does not think College life is conducive to developing people into adults, he admits he will miss the variety of faces in his room at different times, and the convenience of being able to have a shower any time he likes.

**LAM THANH THUY**—South Vietnam

This year, Thuy completes her fourth year in Australia, and after two years at I.H. she has found the people here very friendly, but there is not such a good relationship here between the students and the kitchen staff, possibly because they change so often. The kitchen staff cared more about the students in Townsville. She has met many nice people here who have made her feel at home, but does not think 'brotherhood' is perfect. You say 'Hello', 'How are you?', to everyone but you don't get to know them. The most memorable part of College for her is all the overseas friends she has made, whom she will miss very much.

Another Chemical Engineer, Thuy hopes to get a job in Australia first before going home.

**LEIGH TICKLE** says he's an Eskimo but we think he's Australian. Comes from Surfers Paradise and is finishing his Dip. Ed. to add to his Commerce degree. After staying one year at I.H. he hopes to go teaching next year.

Leigh says that he doesn't think there is a breakdown in 'brotherhood'. Although different groups are formed there is a respect for different peoples. This respect is more important to 'brotherhood' than a 'false brotherhood' where everyone is forced to join in all activities, sports, etc.

**JAMES YONG** has spent four years in Australia and one of these at International House, completing his Civil Engineering degree. He hopes to return to the jungle in Borneo to build drainage and irrigation channels and to increase the Malaysian population if possible.

He feels that brotherhood prevails to some extent. International House hasn't the facilities St. Paul's at Townsville has. His social life hasn't been too bad. He is looking forward to going home.



THUY



LEIGH



JAMES



# 1972 I.H. CAR RALLY REPORT

Tony Kellond-Knight.

Once again the weather was kind on the day of the Rally, though for some days before, a period of unsettled weather had caused worry that the event might have to be postponed, difficult in the already crowded second term sporting calendar.

Perusal of the rules reminded some competitors of legal problems, but those who entered last year and thought the wording looked familiar were certainly correct!

The Saturday of June 24th saw both organisers and competitors up early, as there was the need to clear Rock Street of cars for the Le Mans type start, which involved the waking of some of the soundest sleepers in College, owning the hardest to push cars! However, eventually the parking bays were cleared, the dining-hall clock removed as the starter's timepiece, rules pinned up for all to see—and then the competitors started to arrive. Engineers and other mathematically-minded types waved slide-rules around partly in nervous enthusiasm, but also partly to undermine the confidence of less calculating competitors, one not-to-be-put-off female competitor was heard to say!

Then it was 8.45 a.m. and time for the briefing—to gain an extra few minutes the official clock was put back twice, much to the dismay of competitors who had already set their watches by it.

For the start, cars were lined up in Rock Street parking bays, and left at two minute intervals after collecting their instructions for the first leg of the Rally from the Starter, Ann Edwards. The interest of spectators was centred on the route competitors took after leaving the starting area, as careful wording of instructions the previous year had enabled one entrant to attempt a short-cut through the Walcott Street roadblock! However everyone was careful and no errors were detected at this stage, except for a few late starts. Cars proceeded to Indooroopilly and then out through Jindalee onto Ipswich Road, after which they cut through Rocklea to the Gold Coast Highway. A number of questions to be answered from the scenery they were passing kept passengers' eyes busy, and constituted an important part of the Rally. Just before Beenleigh, competitors doubled back to Redland Bay after passing a radar speed trap, operating on the other side of the Highway. This served as a check on some competitors' exuberant driving, and although I thought it was most likely that the trap would be at this spot, the police were not co-operating specially well, warning rather than trapping competitors!

On passing through Redland Bay, and after walking along the jetty to stretch their legs and count the number of bolts securing a light-standard to the end of the jetty, competitors made for the Redland Bay Hotel! But once again the visit was short—only to find the name of the licensee—unless they were running ahead of schedule!

After the counting of 'thousands' of roadside markers (for those who did not pick the point at which to stop counting!), Robert Minchin and Russell Muchow were



THE WINNING TEAM

waiting at the first check-point to hand out a few (?) penalty points for failure to obey instructions, together with the instructions for Leg 2. It was at this first check-point that most points were lost, because considerable care and attention was required to execute the route planned within sight of the control, otherwise reversing and driving over gutters were the order of the day, naturally involving penalty points!

For the second leg, a tour of Victoria Point, Cleveland Point, Wellington Point and so on to Wynnum allowed competitors to view Moreton Bay as well as get out of their cars a few times. The Rally finished in the picnic area adjacent to the Manly Boat Harbour, where a barbeque lunch was provided. Some concern was held for the safe arrival of Jimmy Chiu, navigator and crew, as his speed and order of departure led organisers to believe he would be one of the first to arrive. However, he eventually arrived in company with Control One, due to a slight mixup somewhere!

At the finish, even the efforts of Phil Kellond-Knight and Neville Davis in having two barbeque fires still resulted in a few steaks being left over—perhaps the Rally was too easy!?

The final tests were conducted at a nearby park, and consisted of a parking test for which points were deducted for hitting or being too close to a pole held at great risk by Russell Muchow, and a hill start test, for which points were deducted for wheelspin or running back.

Due to the excellent assistance I got from the other organisers, we were able to announce the winners almost immediately after the completion of all tests. Bill Spiers and his team of Gina Martin, Patrick Roylance and Lynelle Thelander scored a well-deserved win, for which they received the continuing cup, a digital alarm clock and a 'clangy' alarm clock. Second prize went to Engineer Ian Rowatt, a first-aid kit and an alarm clock; while Ron Glanville's crew were third, winning a lantern torch and clock. Booby prize winner, Bruce Martin, lost the greatest number of points while completing all parts of the Rally, and thus well deserved his prize of a Street Directory.

As there were few complaints (?), the organiser next year (however that may be!!) can expect an even better roll-up of competitors?!

Many thanks to Ann, Robert, Russell, Phil and Nev for their assistance and enthusiasm.



# FRESHERS' REPORT

Leslie Allen

The boat trip was characteristic of Orientation Week with many sozzled minds and uncontrolled bodies predicting things to come. The captain displayed the driving finesse of many of our freshers by succeeding in colliding into Hamilton Wharf three times while in a drunken stupor.

Those who had sufficiently recovered from the memorable trip down the River (some might term it 'up the creek') managed to walk, crawl or otherwise mobilize themselves in the direction of Grace College. There we were presented with a cup of billy tea and a damper somewhat analogous in consistency to Clag glue.

The swimming carnival saw the blossoming of two freshers' desires as they willingly accepted the 'joy' of a position in the fresherettes relay. That same night saw most of our freshers intoxicated beyond comprehension at the Women's Wine and Cheese.

A certain fresher after exercise with shovel and hose to remove the rooftop effluent of the college bird population constructed what we are led to believe is a car cover.

The aftermath of the college formal brought one fresher doing his 'Wild Thing' on an electric guitar at full volume at 4 o'clock in the morning.

The naivety of Little Rhubarb and her inability to realize that laundromats are not usually visited at midnight enabled non-collegians to abscond with an unnamed fresherettes dainty underthings. One of our more liberated fresherettes has developed a taste for P.K. (chewing gum?????) while Big Rhubarb, a G Tower Genie, diverted the prime obsession of an F Tower inhabitant away from card playing.

Rooms G.101 and G.102 are the venue for G. Tower Gossipers at all hours of the day and night in spite of one



THE FRESHERS AND LEIGH

vain attempt to blow them up.

A certain NEGative recruit had a cow horn fitted to her car, probably more for the sake of calling Barcaldine bulls than cows.

A College bacterium well known for her aversion to stop signs has, however, an addiction to A Tower orgies and fungal growth.

Congratulations are in order for one Ghanian fresher on his quick witted and pointed retaliation after he was refused a drink at the Indooroopilly Hotel.

This year's 'Driver of the Year' award goes to car rally entrant who successfully left the road at 80 m.p.h. while trying to negotiate a 90° bend. While on the subject of car rallies, let's not forget the commendable effort of an anonymous V.W. driver who succeeded in forcing his passenger to alight his vehicle with astonishing speed.

This year saw an influx of James Cook Rejects who came to sample the bright lights of the big city. While one of these freshers is engaged with the charms of a certain South Australian lady, another found the strain of the necessary trips to the R.E. too great for his car and took a working holiday to Rockhampton.

A certain supporter of "stars and stripes" was recorded as advocating the reorganization of the University Calendar—enter "Orientation Year and Academic Week".

All in all, our thanks should be extended to the appointed supervisor reknowned for his vain attempts to enter the shower with a newly acquired organism, Genus: Odouronus, Species: incredibellus. Incoming male freshers should be warned that they are likely to be neglected by their fresher supervisor as he has already proclaimed that his interests lie in the fresherette intake.



LEIGH AND THE FRESHERS





## DEBATING NON-REPORT

Noel Renouf

### SUNRISE FROM MY BEDROOM WINDOW AT INTERNATIONAL HOUSE

*When the precious comet of daylight  
Knocks at the east with its red limb-like rays,  
The star-pinned curtain of the night gives way  
To let the eyes feast on a wholesome sight.  
It enters the land and starts climbing the  
Steep sky like a wheel of gold, launching forth  
Cosmetic beams that light the hidden worth  
Of foul air which is then a joy to see.  
The moment it rolls down the turbid west  
It paints another luke-warm scene, in which  
The birds in flight bathe their plumes to enrich  
The exquisite taste of their darling rest.  
May these words open eyes before the day  
It rains hard to have these looks washed away!*

Frank Buckham

### RAINBOW

*red, yellow, green, blue, there,  
to be,  
where you are you make it's beauty,  
harmony and pleasantry.  
Jehovah, Christ, Allah, Budha,  
many more,  
to one,  
God,  
guidance of human life,  
what about me,  
one called,  
me black,  
me white,  
black you before red and white after blue,  
a sound heard,  
father superior said,  
that's a perfect harmony,  
still, one left behind,  
no one knows where he is from and what colour,  
I'm from the pagoda of St. Lucia valley,  
my colour,  
is beautiful.*

Santosa

Well... let's just say that debating is not exactly the most popular of college activities. In first term the very enthusiastic I.C.C. debating convener organized what was to be a really massive "demonstration debate" complete with allegedly huge quantities of beer to attract stacks of interest within the colleges. The date of this disastrous evening was changed several times until it finally settled on the same evening as our dining-in night. In order to make it to the debate it would have been necessary to leave almost immediately after the speech of one Zelman Cowan, and thus miss out on the opportunity to consume large quantities of alcohol. "But what about the promised beer at the debate?" you are doubtless asking. With regret, it must be reported that said beer was nothing but a cruel hoax. Only two collegiates were in evidence at this unspectacular evening, one of them only because he had to debate.

Undaunted, the enthusiastic I.C.C. convener organized a schedule for the debating competition. I.H. was to debate Grace College on the resolution that "people who live in glass houses shouldn't." Hm. Sadly, one week before the appointed time of this encounter, a young woman representing our opponents-to-be telephoned to graciously announce that she had tutorials two nights a week and that therefore (?) her college would be unable to participate in the debate; so we won by default. (It might be noted that it took your incredulous non-reporter some time to recover from the effects of this excuse.)

The next debate was **scheduled** to be against Kings College. (The topic was not memorable, and I have forgotten it). The above-mentioned enthusiastic I.C.C. debating convener is a resident of Kings College and when, six hours before the debate was due to start, he enquired in his usual enthusiastic way whether the I.H. team would make it, your brave and naive non-reporter answered in the affirmative. Unfortunately, in the intervening six hours, two-thirds of the I.H. team, um, got, um, cold, um, chickened out. Moreover, the embarrassingly large number of collegiates who had indicated at the beginning of the year that they would just love to debate were now, strangely enough, nowhere to be found.

Thus it was, dear readers, that I.H. bombed out of the 1972 I.C.C. debating competition.

### Groups in College

From I.H. Funk 1969.

"Tell me what company you keep and I will tell you who you are."



# Social Committee Jottings

Robin McIlwain

There is still hope left yet! This year the students of I.H. proved that they can hit the social scene in a big way (persuaded lightly, however, by an enthusiastic Social Committee).

The barn-dance soon sorted out the energetic from the not so energetic, as a patient Mr. Wendell called away hopefully to a very confused but happy group of bushies. The only interruption occurred when a light-footed "gentle-giant" happened to step on and disconnect a few vital electrical cords in his efforts to polish up his "two-step".

Thanks to the efforts of the Champagne Room at Albion, the Formal was an unqualified success, with plenty of good food, drinks and an excellent band. The Committee, after some investigation, decided to hold the Formal outside College so that the students could have a glamour night where they would not have to worry about decorations, food or the cleaning-up etc. I feel that now the move has been made, future College Formals will be held at outside function rooms, until the College has adequate facilities to cope with large functions. The most important contribution, however, was the number of people who went—220 in all. This, I think, is the largest College turnout to a social function that I have seen since coming to the College, and it was very gratifying. Let's hope it keeps up!



FUN AT THE FORMAL



SADIE-HAWKINS NIGHT

During my term as Social Convenor, I have realized two significant factors working against the planning of social activities at I.H. Ask any man here and he will tell you that there is a great shortage of women—nobody seems to want them (THE MEN)! This has been especially evident at our barbeque and barn-dance. This, however, stems from a bigger problem, and that is that I.H. is the odd college out, being co-educational, international, inter-denominational and not having a fifty-fifty girl-boy ratio. (This is where we differ from Union College which seems to be fairly "self-sufficient". Women's colleges can arrange exchange

dinners and dances etc. with all-male colleges, but I.H. finds this a problem, as how many male students from College would like to have an exchange dinner with a Kingsman? I.H. has become socially isolated from other colleges on campus, and this is a problem that must be contended with in future years. It would be a waste of time selecting a group of girls to send them to a function at a men's college (and vice versa) as segregation at I.H. would not be feasible, especially when the College is trying to foster a co-educational environment.

Another problem common to all College Social Convenors is the implementation of the progressive assessment system. It is becoming more and more difficult to foster any interest or participation in social functions because of the requirements placed on students for a constant output of work, all of which contributes to their final results. Consequently, I am dreading to see the results of the Semester System when it is adopted in 1974.

Organizing social functions at I.H. is not just a simple matter of making a time-table and a price-list. One must also take into account the international character of the College and array of customs our students possess. One thing which the Social Committee and I have learned is that you cannot please everyone, as much as we have tried. And that is my parting note and word of advice to future Convenors.

My thanks go to a very co-operative and enthusiastic Social Committee for their tolerance and ideas, and to the students of I.H. who have responded to our efforts and have made the year an enjoyable one social-wise.

# THE 1972 INTERNATIONAL SOIREE

John Chiu.

Having suffered in the bitter cold blustering wind while watching the floor shows of last year's International Soiree, the organising committee this year decided to set the stage of the '72 Soiree on the warmer evening of 6th May to beat the arrival of winter. However, unforeseen week-long rain turning our College grounds into puddles and fish-ponds forced the committee to abandon the open-air staging. As a last minute resort, which turned out for the best, the College dining room became the site for the different nations to show their cultures and traditions with the uniqueness of their own glamorous dances and music.

The function gained publicity when the Telegraph published in their evening paper a snapshot of our beautiful Vietnamese girl, Thuy, working hard amongst many others in the preparation for the evening. Soon after 7.00 p.m. the College was filled with distinguished guests and friends of students. About three hundred or more people were entertained by films, displays and floorshows of great variety. In the dining room, a projector and screen were set up to take guests to other parts of the world by showing films of the Orient, and some of Ghana in Africa. From the other corner of the dining room was projected the tempting spicy smell of the Malaysian Saty. This was organised by the Corroboree group who took the opportunity to raise finance as well as challenging the appetite of the audience watching the films.

The usual emptiness of the common rooms was forgotten as they became glamorized by displays of cultural items of different nations of the world, each showing the characteristic traits and dexterity of the craftsmen. The glittering of the tiny figurines from Thailand, the impressionism of the Chinese paintings exhibited by the Hong Kong students, and the delicacy of the Japanese wooden dolls portrayed the intrinsic culture of the Orient. The light touch of the Vietnamese drawings and wooden handicrafts from the Philippines made a very artistic collection and displayed the imaginative minds of the South-East Asian population. The elegant material used by the Malaysians and the precious jewellery boxes of India revealed the richness that was once the semblance of the East. The Western world also shared the admiration of the guests with Canada and United States showing their modern development contrasted with their old cultural dress through their pictorial display, while Cuba occupied part of the room with pictures of its historic revolution. The African students displayed their old-time warrior's equipment as well as pictures of their newly growing industries of Western society. The islanders of the Pacific also had their share of glory with the Fijians decorating their corner with colourful materials and posters, handiwork and trinkets. Such bright International displays were completed by the Australians occupying a section of one of the rooms, displaying the old Didgeridoo and a collection of books ranging from the study of the natural beauty of the Great Barrier Reef to the enchantment of the night life of King's Cross.

Impressed by the displays, our guests were later entertained by the performances of different nations in the evening floorshow, the diversity of which was no less than that of the displays. Mr. Greg Lane mastered the whole

session with his humour and precise introduction of each act. In harmony with other Vietnamese students, our Vietnamese girls, Hang, My and Thuy, anchored the audience's attention as they sang in their mother tongue, elaborating the story of a Vietnamese girl on her south-bound journey. The clear tinkling notes of the Japanese string instruments pacified the bustling atmosphere of the guest-packed dining room. The silky material of the Thailand girls' dresses glittered and glared under the dim light as the dancers twirled and swirled across the floor to the beat of some Thailand music. Santosa, accompanied by his guitar, courageously started off a solo performance, but was soon joined by the whole floor as he led the crowd into a few familiar Indonesian folk-songs. Yet the guitar was again shown its versatility when mastered by Robyn McIlwain, whose clear sweet voice brought in the old Aussie swagman days with the well known tune of "Waltzing Matilda" and a few popular Australian folk songs.

The fashion parade surely captured the eyes of those in search for new designs to astound the competitive fashion world. A few of our charming Asian students were adorned in their own traditional clothes as they paraded before the audience. The high-necked "Cheong-Sam", the detail of the Thailand dresses, the soft material of the Malaysian "Sarong", the gracefulness of the Japanese dresses and the simplicity of the Vietnamese gowns, showed the particularity in clothing of the different countries in the East.

The romantic island music was a background to the rhythmic, yet sensuous, meandering movement of the Fijian students dancers. The sentient low tone of the Fijian students successfully conveyed to the audience the message of their love songs sung in their mother tongue, and their farewell song filled the room with romance and blues. However, such a mood lingered not long as the cheerful whistles of the German dancers flooded the air. The bright and joyful faces of the girls and boys from the German Club brought the aggregating excitement of the evening to its climax, as they yelled and swung themselves to the beat of the mirthful music from the accordion and the violin. Their clapping of hands and feet, and the tapping of boots in their flourishing steps was echoed by the applause and cheering from the audience as the floorshow for the evening lowered its curtain.

The delicious Chinese-style supper, Soya Sauce Chicken and Beef with Rice, cooked by a few from the many talented cooks among the students, was served to satisfy the appetite of our guests. The praise and compliments on the evening from the guests sewed up its success.

The committee wishes to thank all those who rendered their help in creating such an enchanting evening. We express our gratitude to the Board of Governors for their financial aid at the beginning of this year, and their show of genuine interest in the preparations for the function. Also, our sincere thanks go to our Warden, Mr. Cribb, whose help and concern laid the path for the success. On behalf of the committee, I would like to wish further success for the future Soirees.



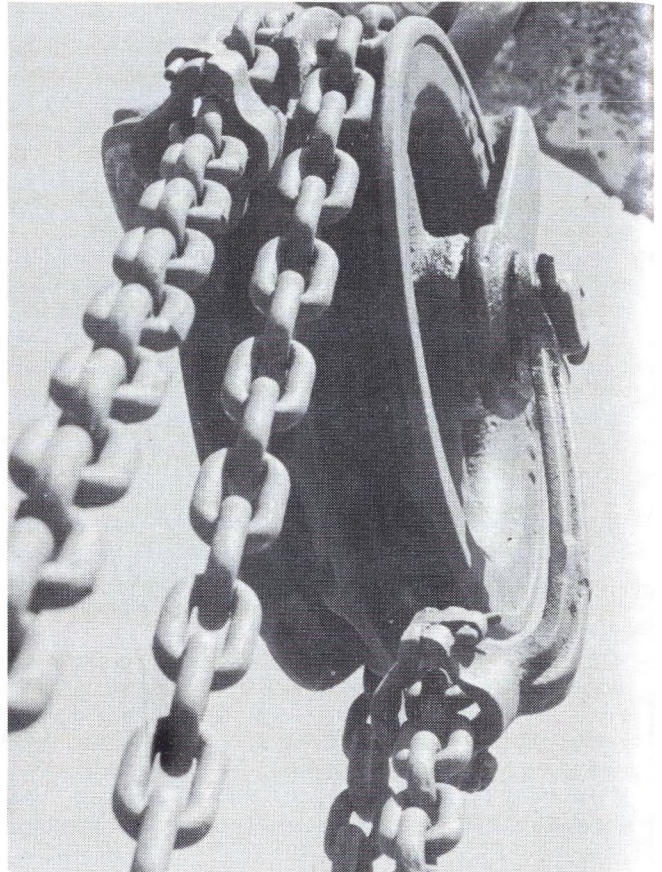
# I.H.P.C. PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITIONS

The annual monochrome print competition this year attracted 19 highly competitive entries. Judging was done by Mr David McCarthy, AIAP, of Brisbane.

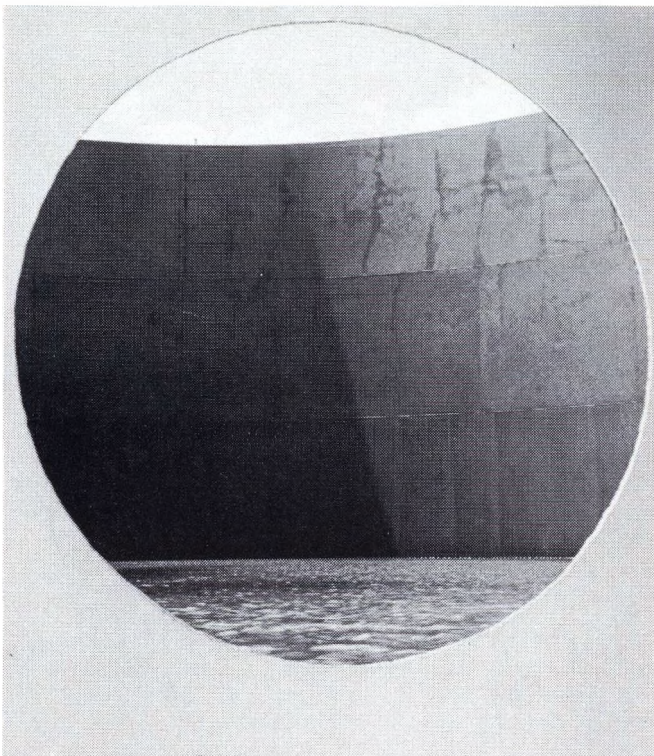
Two Highly Commended prizes were awarded to Santosa for his "Sunglasses and After Shave Lotion", and to Wang W. W. for his "Taking Off". Third prize went to the print "Gold Coast" by Clarence Fong, while Second prize was awarded to Leong K. Y. for his "The Hole". The George's Camera Store Trophy for the first prize winner was awarded to Graeme Baguley for his photograph titled "The Hoist"; and as the judge commented "the print is easy to look at, quick in telling its story and one cannot help but get the impression of strength immediately one looks at it."

A colour slides competition was introduced this year, and the slides were judged by Mr Ian Edwards of Bundaberg. Third placing went to Michael Tang for his slide "City Hall", while Second placing was awarded to N. Q. Duc for his "In the Park". First prize was awarded to the slide "Tranquility" by Jim Sweet, also winner of the Sy-Leong Trophy. Jim's slide showed "good composition with handling of diverse elements".

Thanks must go to Mr David McCarthy and to Mr Ian Edwards for their kind attention in judging the competitions.



1st "The Hoist"



2nd "The Hole"



3rd "Gold Coast"





## NEWS FROM THE UNDERGROUND — THE SPY REPORT



WOOF WOOF!!

Most college members have hidden talent—sometimes very hidden. Who would have thought that Ross Landsberg was a film star?—and yet, he is now playing the leading role in the revival of "Kissing Cousins".

Graham Wright has taken up 'extra-curricular studies' in the vacations (history—or so they say) with a regular vacation visitor in the form of one Townsville lecherer—oops, I mean lecturer.

Steve has passed all tests in missile training cadet squad, under Cuban influence of course. Talking about missiles—poor old D.J. had his door attacked with sticks of 'diluted' (?) gun-powder, but as usual it was another FUNGled job.

The Black Market in College has flourished this year. Last year's college pharmacist ran the Stock Exchange so well that this year instead of continuing the buying and selling trade, he just buys. He's obviously onto a good thing!!!

It would appear that there's a possum in College and a certain dictionary defines possum as "one who eats roots and leaves and sleeps in any fork."

Before announcing the prizes for the 1972 I.H. animal show, there is a News Flash: Carol Hains has just been taken to hospital with Parkinson's Disease!!!

BETSY BUCHANAN



GUESS WHO?

### PRIZES:—

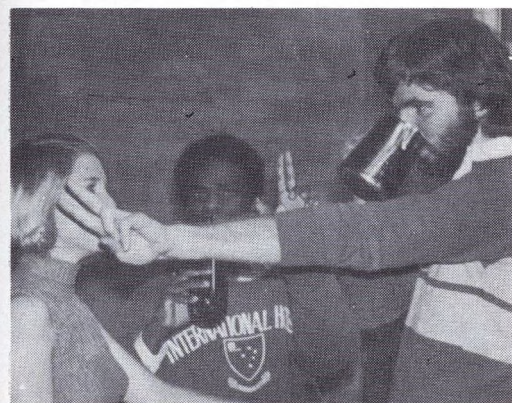
Grand Champion German (Shepherd) Lady Dog—Miss Sylvie J. Grand Champion Stud Bull and also Winner of the Erotic Breeds Section—Javad Zamiri.

Prize for the most drought affected Bull—Russell Moocow.

Perhaps though, it would have been a paying proposition for Sampan and Gina to buy out the college spy!!! As for the demolition squad which has tried to hard to blow this institution apart—perhaps Col-Buck Industries and Fungchu Pty. Ltd. will have to do more testing before shocking college with their team work.

Next year, so that a member of college can become accurate in observations concerning the underground work, a strong recommendation has been put that a FRAIL person hold the venerable position of spy.

Before this Bulletin goes to press, a post-mortem examination of the A.G.M. spy report has more addition: That Kim, because of his increasing interests in the field of HEAT, be asked to resign from dynamite work—things could get dangerous!!



RECOVERING QUICKLY



CELEBRATING AFTER A BOOM YEAR



# COLLEGE SPORTING AWARDS

At a meeting on 11/9/72, the Sports Committee amended the conditions for awarding a Full and Half Blues, as follows:—

- (a) Awards of College Blues and Half Blues shall be made by the College Sports Committee and their decision will be final.
- (b) The quorum for a Blues Awards Committee meeting shall be seven (7) members and no award shall be granted where a nominee receives less than five (5) votes.  
Blues Awards will be announced at the Valedictory Dinner.
- (d) The awards in one year are based on the performance of the member in that year. A member can not be awarded a Half Blue after having gained Full Blue standard before.
- (e) The minimum qualification for a member to be considered for an award in one year, is nine (9) points for a Full Blue and seven (7) points for a Half Blue, these points being awarded as follows:—
  - (i) If a member plays for the House in an Official or Unofficial I.C.C. sport, the member may be awarded one (1) or two (2) points depending on the member's keenness, standard of play, and contribution to that College sport. The above to be decided by the Captain and/or Convenor of that sport with the approval of the Sports Committee.
  - (1) Points for each sport may be awarded only if a member plays in at least half the number of I.C.C. matches in that sport.

- (2) Participation in individual events (swimming, athletics, etc.) does not necessarily entitle a member to gain points.
- (ii) If a member is selected in an I.C.C. team, the member may gain an additional one (1) point, with the approval of the Sports Committee.
- (iii) If a member has played an I.C.C. sport for the House and reached Inter-varsity, State, or combined Australian Universities standard in that year but failed to gain the minimum number of points, the member may be considered and the decision will be made by the Sports Committee.
- (f) A member cannot gain a Full Blue by playing only one sport for College.
- (g) The gaining of the minimum points does not necessarily entitle a member to an award, as the Sports Committee will also take into consideration the member's contribution to College sport and the standard of play.

## HOW I.H. FARED IN I.C.C. SPORTS

MEN	Athletics	2nd
	Swimming	3rd
	Tennis	7th
	Rowing	Unpl.
	Cricket	6th
	Hockey	4th
	Basketball	3rd
	Rugby Union	3rd
	Soccer	3rd
	Golf	5th
	Squash	6th
WOMEN	Athletics	2nd
	Swimming	6th
	Tennis	Unpl.
	Rowing	Unpl.
	Hockey	4th
	Netball	3rd
	Squash	1st

## FULL BLUES

Rasma Lee  
Lyn Strutton  
Alex Sy  
Sari Maso

## HALF BLUES

Jocelyn Hogarth  
Julie Garrett  
Carol Hains  
Ann Edwards  
Kim Rouse  
Barnie Wickepa  
Les Cruckshank  
K. Y. Leong  
Allan Parkinson  
Jim Sweet  
John Chandler  
Setareki Waisavu







# SPORTS NEWS

Compiled by Alex Sy and Rasma Lee



1972 will be remembered as the year when our women's squash team defied all challenges to bring home the new Fran Craig Trophy for I.C.C. squash competition after a narrow but decisive victory. The record-breaking sprint treble—100m, 200m, and 4 x 100m relay—by our women athletes highlighted the carnival on Anzac Day, and boosted I.H. to a close overall second in I.C.C. women's athletics.

In the Men's sports, our athletes had a see-saw battle with John's, but lost narrowly in the final event to finish a

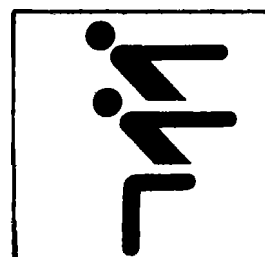
commendable runner-up in I.C.C. athletics. Our swimmers showed outstanding efforts to gain the bronze in I.C.C. swimming; so did our heavies who closed the I.C.C. Rugby Union season with a runaway 50—3 victory over Leo's. Our Golden Internationals ran through the Union team in our final I.C.C. basketball match (55—11) to capture yet another bronze. Soccer, in its official I.C.C. debut, saw our players put up strong play to finish overall third on the points table.

Great enthusiasm in college sports was obvious this year, and, as a result, we have a record number of 29 I.C.C. representatives.

## I.C.C. REPRESENTATIVES 1972

WOMEN	Athletics	V. Martin J. Garrett D. Loeken R. Lee A. L. Cribb
	Tennis	L. Strutton
	Netball	A. Edwards C. Sawyer
	Hockey	R. Lee L. Strutton
	Squash	L. Strutton C. Hains
MEN	Athletics	S. Waisavu J. Cameron L. Tickle S. Maso
	Swimming	J. Ferguson D. Walkden-Brown
	Hockey	B. Wickepa
	Rugby Union	A. Parkinson P. Egger S. Waisavu S. Maso L. Cruckshank
	Basketball	A. Sy C. L. Tan
	Soccer	G. Kweifio-Okai S. Vedelago J. Chiu

## SWIMMING



**Men's Convenor:** Peter Ruscoe  
**Women's Convenor:** Ann Edwards

This year the men's team showed great potential in finishing third overall in the ICC competition. In the individual events, Jim Ferguson came in the closest of seconds to a current Olympic Games swimmer and broke the record in the fifty metres Breaststroke. Dave Brown slashed through the water in fine style to place fourth in the fifty metres Freestyle. Neal Bostock flew in a close second in the fifty metres Butterfly while Peter Ruscoe did his best to place in the fifty metres Backstroke. In a repeat performance, Rod Frail finished a good third in the 100 metres Freestyle. By the time each member had swum his hardest in the individual races, they were feeling exhausted for the relays. However, they finished a commendable third in the 200 metres Medley Relay.

The women's team had less success but it was good to see that there were willing competitors for the events. Ann Edwards was outstanding to place in the fifty (50) metres Butterfly and together with Carol Hains, Betsy Buchanan, Jenny Heatley, Joss Hogarth, Mussy Mustafa, Karen Reinhardt and Linda McIlwain made up the rest of the team, finishing sixth in the Competition.

Although only half drowned by the end of the Carnival, our swimmers were able to make a thorough job of it afterwards by attending the Wine and Cheese Function at Women's College. By the end of the evening, they were really 'sunk'! (or where they 'floating high'???)



## CRICKET

**Convenor:** Sari Maso

Although only four or five regular members were present at each toss, International House managed to scratch up a team for all matches. Every week people who had initially turned up as spectators, fastened the pads and faced up at the crease.

With but one practice session in hand I.H. finished the season with one win, one draw and four losses. This placed them sixth on the I.C.C. premiership ladder.

Batting proved to be the main drawback, although Ian Buchanan managed to run up some creditable scores with a fine 66 not out in drizzling weather against Union. To improve the team's scores, experiments were conducted in reversing the batting order now and then, but this was to no avail.

Fielding proved to be the main asset of the team as was shown with great performances by John Chandler, Al Parkinson and Kim Rouse. John Aloizes played well behind the stumps. Bowling was fair with Sari Maso, Ian Buchanan and Ron Weber sharing the wickets. Surprise bowlers Les Cruickshank, Barney Wickepa and Ross Lansberg did well in trying to keep the runs down. Peter Ruscoe showed some potential for soccer, considering that the cricket ball is much smaller than a soccer ball.

The only win for I.H. was over Leo's with a convincing margin of two runs. The team was restored and rejuvenated by the 'stubbies' which rolled onto the field at the end of every over. Somehow this sharpened the I.H. reflexes and couple of fine catches were taken to dismiss Leo's just short of the House score. Credit goes to Neal Bostock for keeping the team well supplied.



## ATHLETICS

**Men's Convenor:** John Chandler  
**Women's Convenor:** Anna-Lee Cribb

This year we missed Tom Soo in athletics and the work he put into it; however, a few surprises turned up, and International House finished a creditable second in both sections. We were only 4½ points behind John's after a closely-fought competition in the men's; and our women's team was runner-up to Women's College for the third consecutive year.

I.C.C. Athletics started with the cross-country on 12th April, where we had a couple of 'oldies' turning up for our men's team. Leigh Tickle, who ran a well-deserved fourth place to gain a berth in the I.C.C. cross-country team, was joined by J. Chandler, K. Rouse, and D. See to come overall second to King's. Our women's team, led by Julie Garrett who finished a gallant third, was runner-up in this event; D. Loeken and C. Heath supporting her.

The I.C.C. track-and-field events were held on Anzac Day. We started well with J. Garrett coming second in the Women's 800m. Then J. Chandler finished strongly for a close third in the Men's 800m.

The Women's 100m. saw our sprinting star, Gina Martin, striding easily to win by a large margin in a new I.C.C. record time. Sari Maso kept up the good work to place fourth in the highly competitive Men's 100m.

John Cameron jumped over the bar faultlessly to win the Men's High Jump. He then came back soon after to record a good second in the Long Jump. J. Hogarth managed to place in the Women's High Jump.

K. Wong missed a place in both the Women's Shot Putt and the Discus, where the winners turned up new I.C.C. records.

Seta Waisavu heaved the shot brilliantly to win the gold in an I.H. record of 40' 34". Then he threw the javelin to win another gold with 185' 1". In his next event, he was runner-up in a record-breaking Men's Discus.

J. Aloizos was placed in the Men's 200m. in a tight finish. Then came Gina Martin, who after a slow start, drew away at the line in a new I.C.C. record with a brilliant 27.1 sec.

The versatile J. Cameron recorded another placing in the Men's 110 Hurdles. J. Garrett was edged out of fourth place in the Women's Long Jump.

K. Rouse put in a valiant effort to gain a bronze in a record-breaking Men's 400m. Then George Kweifio-Okai surprised our crowd with a commendable third in the Triple Jump.

Our women's 4 x 100 relay team, consisting of G. Martin, Anna-Lee Cribb, Dagmar Loeken, and Rasma Lee, closed up the women's athletics competition with a tremendous effort to win in a new I.C.C. record of 55.3 sec.

The Men's 1500m. saw our L. Tickle finishing a creditable fourth, putting our men's team only ½ point behind John's at this stage.

Then the deciding Men's 4 x 100 Relay was run, and our team, consisting of S. Maso, J. Aloizos, J. Cameron, and P. Roylance, finished the closest of seconds to John's, thus ending the I.C.C. competition with our close second to John's College.



**PANTLUS for Protection  
in DRY CLEANING**

SPECIAL RATE BONA FIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENTS  
SAME DAY SERVICE

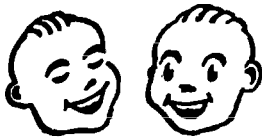
224 HAWKEN DRIVE, ST. LUCIA

PHONE 70 5649

**BOB BROWNING'S  
FOOD MARKET  
ST. LUCIA**

**Phone 70 8849**

**SUPA-VALU**



BILL & SAMS

All Seafoods

**ST. LUCIA FISH SUPPLY**

FAMOUS for STEAKBURGERS  
TAKE-AWAY MEALS at reasonable prices

Cigarettes

Cold Drinks

**ST. LUCIA VILLAGE  
Ph: 70-1908**

**CHADWICKS**

**288 Hawken Dr.**

**70 9137**

THE SHOP THAT SELLS ALMOST EVERYTHING  
(except grog and food)

COME DOWNSTAIRS AND HAVE A LOOK

**VARSITY MILK BAR  
& COFFEE LOUNGE**



AMERICAN STYLE HAMBURGERS  
TEA AND SNACKS  
FRESHLY-CUT SANDWICHES

Open to 11.00 during term.

PHONE: 71 1395

## MEN'S HOCKEY

**Convenor:** Barney Wickepa  
**Captain:** John Church

Training started early this year with enthusiasm under the guidance of Dave Baguley. Regular practices were scheduled and trial matches were arranged. By the end of the training season, Dave had every member in tip-top condition.

We got off to an encouraging start by defeating Leo's convincingly (7-0). However, in the next stage of the competition, we were outplayed by Emmanuel and King's on the same day. To make things worse, we then suffered an unlucky one-goal defeat to Union. However, we regained form to outclass Cromwell by 3-0, and the final match saw us holding John's to an one-all draw. Enthusiasm and optimism we had, but experience and skill in certain parts we lacked. Consequently we finished equal fourth on the I.C.C. points table.

Barney Wickepa displayed outstanding skill and played as a fullback throughout the season. John Church spearheaded our forward pack, and scored most of the goals. Our team includes Graeme Baguley, our versatile forward; Les Cruckshank, fit and reliable; Teo, centre-forward with potential when in form; Aidid Sharif, believed in attacking on the left; Santosa, consistent and sure; Jim Sweet, our rugged and energetic halfback; Leong, believed in hard hits; Clive Savage, always there where the ball was; Steven Long, slow but deadly; Sari Maso, our speedy fullback or forward as needed and Alex Sy, our enthusiastic goalie.

Thanks to Dave for his generous and patient coaching; and congratulations to Barney for his selection in the I.C.C. team.

## WOMENS HOCKEY

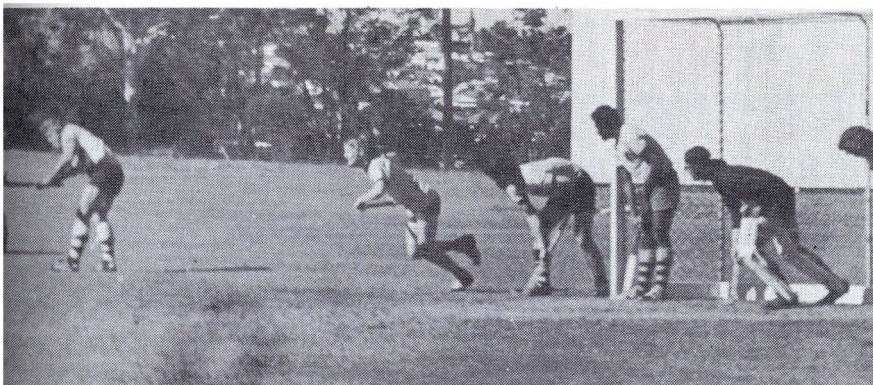
**Convenor:** Rasma Lee

The hockey season at I.H. commenced on an optimistic note, with unusually high attendance at practices (3 times a week). Although not lacking in keenness and skill, the college eleven were unable to score in the opening match against the Grace Gals and were narrowly defeated 2-0. With this disappointing result behind them, the gold heavies ran on in devastating form to defeat Milton House, Raymont Lodge and Duchesne College with some spectacular goals being scored by centre forward Lyn Strutton. Cathy Heath and Betsy Buchanan assisted by their wingers Mussy Mustafa, Jenny Heatley, and Gina Martin combined well to send some sizzlers into the net. The Union game resulted in an unjustifiable win to them 1-0. Our final match against Womens proved to be the most exciting and closely contested game. Lynelle Thelander, Rasma Lee, Jocelyn Hogarth, Carolyn Lobegeier, and Dagmar Loeken formed a solid defence line to keep the score at nil all until the last 5 minutes. However the Women's forwards found a gap and broke through to score the winning goal against our somewhat inexperienced goalie Linda McIlwain who had bravely agreed to take that position when our usual iron-girl Robyn couldn't play.

This placed us 4th in the overall competition with Lyn and Rasma being selected in the I.C.C. team. The following honorary awards go to outstanding players in the team.

Most Consistent Player: Lyn  
Most Dependable Player: Lynelle  
Most Improved Player: Mussy

Thanks go to Ann Edwards who was always willing to run on at a minute's notice when players were missing.



I.H. ON THE DEFENCE



Hockey

### Editor's Footnote:

Thanks go to Rasma and Alex for their great efforts in organizing the 1972 college sport. Their performance in gaining us the biggest representation ever in I.C.C. teams was no easy feat. Selection for these teams is by vote of the college sports convenors. To gain a position in a team, our convenor must convince the larger university colleges (whose whole system is practically built around I.C.C.) that an I.H. player is better than theirs. Of course, our convenor must have good material to work with, but he/she must command respect from the other convenors and above all be able to talk.



## GOLF

Convenor: Peter Ruscoe

The members of the I.H. team, despite their commendable rounds of golf before the I.C.C. match, developed golfers tension and consequently did not perform as expected. We must attribute this nervousness partly to the fact that the players had to wait for each shot to be taken and the usual three hours expected for an 18 hole game was drawn out over five hours. Forfeits from two of our rival colleges due to 'At Home' hangovers, saw I.H. not completely disgraced.

The team consisted of Phil Barlow, Graham Wight, Kim Rouse, Ron Glanville and Peter Ruscoe. Ron, our star golfer, was unable to finish the match. This was a pity as he had shown promising form on the early holes. Hopefully, next year there will be a change in the format of the competition and instead of one deciding match, a number of games may be played on Saturday mornings.

## MEN'S TENNIS

Convenor: Leong K.Y.

Interest in our men's tennis was quite encouraging, considering that our team's standard was below the other colleges'. Although we finished last in the Competition, our players did manage to win odd rubbers, and put up strong play in certain games.

Jon Hogan's return to College this year was good news, and he took up the No. 1 position. His absence from tennis for one year did not rob any of his previous good play and consistency. Leong, when in form, 'freezed' his opposition with power serves and hits. The other players include Alex Sy, Kim Rouse, and Jim Sweet who all showed potential for further improvement.

COSMETICS  
REVLON RIMMEL  
MAX FACTOR  
CYCLAX

COBB & CO.  
MENNEN  
BRUT  
ETC.

Discounts Available  
(Except N.H.S. Prescriptions)

### CAMPUS PHARMACY

for staff & students

UNION COMMERCIAL CENTRE UNI. OF QLD.

PHONE 70 1509

PERFUMES:  
PIERRE BALMAIN  
WORTH  
SCHIAPARELLI

KODAK FILMS  
& DEVELOPING -  
ILFORD PAPERS

## PETER SHEARER INTERNATIONAL

for

### WHOLESALE MENSWEAR ON CAMPUS

NEW UNI. SHOPPING ARCADE  
Ph. 70 1777

Discounts to  
Staff and Students.

for all outerwear

## THE VILLAGE BOUTIQUE

at

Ironside Shopping Centre St. Lucia, Ph. 70 7691  
and 214 Moggill Rd., Taringa, 71 3645





### MEN'S ROWING

**Convenor:** Sam Hawgood

Owing to the loss of our experienced and successful oarsmen from last year, we had problems in trying to mould novices into crews for the I.C.C. Regatta.

The season this year was relatively short and as a result the crews lined up with very little experience to their credit.

The scarcity of oarsmen, coaches, boats and time prevented the formation of an eight. However, the two fours may provide a basis for next year's crew. When the weight and experience of the crews are considered, the performances in the I.C.C. Regatta were not disappointing.

The first four of Alan Parkinson, John Chandler, John Aloizos, Leigh Tickle and Sam Hawgood finished fourth and last after a promising and surprising start. Coaching throughout the season was provided by all crew members which helped add to the confusion. The second four—Alex Sy, Jim Sweet, Barney Wickepa, Bill Tranter and Robert Minchin settled down well after a number of interruptions in their training and rowed well against strong opposition beating Cromwell at the finish. The energetic coxing of John Chandler pushed the pair—Greg Lane and Sam Hawgood—into third place—an example of dedicated training.

The rowers would like to extend their appreciation to those other members of college who made the season possible.

### WOMEN'S ROWING

**Convenor:** Rasma Lee.

Since the rowing season this year was only a short six weeks, our fresherette rowers did not have much time to acquire a great skill in this challenging sport. Although the hours for training were a mite early for some, the I.H. women managed to enter two crews (novice and senior) in the I.C.C. Regatta.

Burly bow Carol, jolly Joc and Julie two and three, and sturdy stroke M.J. formed the novice crew. Although they crossed the finish line fourth in I.C.C., it was a tremendous feat for a fresher crew rowing in a novice race.

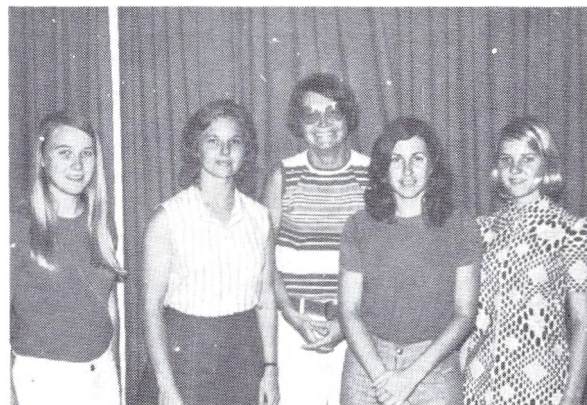
The senior crew, Cathy, Caroline, Carolyn and Rasma managed at least one practice a week and finished fourth at the regatta. Both crews offer their sympathy and thanks to the ever-patient, untiring coxes, John Cameron, John Chandler, Sam Hawgood, Robert Minchin, Greg Lane, Graeme Baguley, Pat Roylance and Tony Knight.

### WOMENS SQUASH

**Convenor:** Carol Hains

The girl's winning this year's competition has made college history, this being the first time I.H. has won I.C.C. women's squash. International House will be the first name to appear on the new Fran Craig trophy.

The team consisted of Lyn Strutton, Carol Hains, Helen Spreadborough, Ann Edwards and Sylvie Jennerwein. Thanks go to Les, Alan and Geoff who spent many hours training with the team to get them into peak condition. During the training session, Sylvie successfully managed to wipe several opponents off the court with her wide swing. Ann was often rushed from her 9 o'clock lectures in a yellow veteran M.G.T.C. in order to play the matches. Helen lost her only game in the presence of a certain admirer. The number one players from the other colleges must be somewhat slimmer now as Lyn always managed to have them running furiously around the court. Not once did she finish a game having been fully extended. Carol believes her best contribution to the team was ensuring their rightful win of the competition after uncertainties in the final placings. However, she must have had something more as she and Lyn were selected in the I.C.C. team.



I.C.C. SQUASH CHAMPIONS, 1972

### MEN'S SQUASH

**Convenor:** Jim Sweet.

Squash seems to have enjoyed a great popularity this year in College with enough people attending on Saturday afternoons to fill two courts for an hour. With great speculation, we awaited the opening of the new university squash courts in the Sports' Pavilion and, after various postponements, our patience was rewarded. Hopefully, more people will avail themselves of these facilities, so that we may strive for greater heights in the realms of intercollegiate competition.

This year, although we were unlucky not to have done better than sixth in the I.C.C. competition, all enjoyed the season. John's College members were more than slightly bemused by the dazzling performance of an effeminate young man fitting the description of Lyn "the legs" Strutton, although we emphasized that any similarity was purely coincidental.

Those who represented College for 1972 were Les Cruickshank, Geoff Strutton, Al Parkinson, Ross Landsberg, N.Q. Duc, David Lee and Jim Sweet.



## SOCCER

**Convenor:** Patrick Roylance  
**Captain:** Andrew Jones

International House took to the field at the beginning of this year's official I.C.C. competition with much keenness among team members and confidence after a couple of wins against other colleges in pre-season trial matches.

Nonetheless, of the six matches played, I.H. only won three—against Leo's, John's and Emmanuel. There was also a well-deserved draw against highly-rated Union while King's and Cromwell dashed any hopes we may have had of walking off with the Premiership.

John Chiu had an outstanding season as our goalkeeper, but his ability was not severely tested thanks to the backline, where Peter Buak, David Lee and Jefferson Gonçalves were quick to cut off any impending danger. Our mid-field

players—Andrew Jones, Steve Vedelago and George Kweifio-Okai were the real heart and soul of the team. This trio attacked and defended as the need arose and credit goes to them in that they scored fourteen of our sixteen goals.

Our forwards—Jimmy Chiu, John Aloizos and Pat Roylance had a disappointing season in the goal-scoring department. Winger Jimmy Chiu had the distinction of scoring the last goal of the season. It was also the only goal scored by a forward. Inaccurate shooting on our part proved to be our undoing here. The rest of the team includes Leong, Alex Sy, Razi, Seta Waisavu and Santosa whose efforts were indispensable.

A special vote of thanks to those members of college who donned the college colours when some members were hit by injuries.

Congratulations to John Chiu, Steve Vedelago and George Kweifio-Okai for being selected in the I.C.C. team



Football



THE HEAVIES IN ACTION

## FOOTBALL

**Convenors:** Alan Parkinson  
 Ian Carruthers  
**Coach:** Les Cruickshank

Following a poor start, losing 9-6 to John's (5th on the ladder) the gold heavies showed us what they were made of to completely annihilate Leo's (equal 3rd with I.H.) 50-3 in the final game. The general teamwork in the game would do credit to any club side. However the question is still unanswered "Was it the team's general improvement which showed out or was it our secret weapon in the form (large as it may be) of Jon Hogan, who by his animal like calls intimidated the opposition?" Much as our coach tried in the early stages, he was unable to convince the team how good they were. If it were not for Egger's 'kamakazi' style forward training, they still would not know. Anyway it paid dividends when I.H. came of age as Rugger Buggers by doing the impossible in taming the Emmanuel pack. Even though the game was bitterly fought, it had its lighter moments—at one stage we heard a feeble cry from a certain I.H. 'body' on the bottom of the ruck, "Get off you guys; You're squashing my . . . !!!" The reply came back, "Don't kid yourself, it's not big enough to squash." Legs Frail and Ian Carruthers were two who turned in solid games.

Possibly our best game of the year was the inevitable day after our Formal, when we outclassed Cromwell 26-0. Nobody is too sure whether John Chandler was still under the influence, or had a secret hate, but he managed to

destroy some of the opposing centres and himself at times by leading with his chin. Another to play like a man possessed was Fats Hawgood, but Fund Ferguson found the night before a little too much and had to retire gracefully.

Mention must be made of the team's 5 members who capped off a successful season by gaining I.C.C. blues. Possibly our most consistent player was Al Parkinson who played inspiring football every game and eventually outclassed a number of top locks to gain an I.C.C. berth. Like Sampson's hair, Big Al is said to have found a great deal of strength in his beard. From the sublime to the ridiculous in this category is our coach 'young' Les Cruickshank who, with virtually no hair at all, managed to play like the very devil, earning a great deal of respect from quite a few larger members of the opposition.

The Golden Gloves award goes to the Gentle Giant Seta, who turned on some great football, particularly in the John's game when a little red head almost lost it. Phantom Maso displayed many skills playing in a variety of positions, having his best game as half back against Leo's, but being selected as an I.C.C. centre. Last but by no means least is Wildman Egger, who considering his nocturnal activities was still capable of maintaining a surprising amount of energy on the field.

A special vote of thanks must be given to those unseeing people who never get mentioned in dispatches. Apart from the unnamed team members, without whom we could not have contested, they include all the other college and non-college people who gave us their time and support.

# "ARUNGA"

## GENUINE AUSTRALIAN GIFTS AND SOUVENIRS



**"ARUNGA" FRANCIS NIXON**

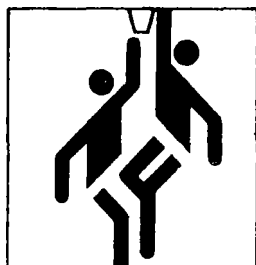
**Phone 21 0982 Phone 21 4196**

**M.L.C. Building  
197 ADELAIDE STREET, CITY**

(Opposite Queensland Government  
Tourist Bureau)

**T. & G. Building,  
201 ALBERT ST., CITY.**

★ KOALA BEARS & KANGAROOS ★ ABORIGINAL BOOMERANGS, ETC. ★ KANGAROO FUR  
MATS & RUGS ★ FUR MOCCASINS, COATS, PURSES, HANDBAGS & BOOTS ★ OVER 350  
IDEAS ★ MEMBERS OF DINERS CLUB AND AMERICAN EXPRESS ★ GOODS SENT ALL  
OVER WORLD.



**Basketball**

### NETBALL

**Convenor:** Ann Edwards

Despite our lack of practice and the absence of our star goalie, the International House netball team was able to gain third place in the I.C.C. competition.

Our team went to great heights this year with newcomer, Gina Martin who, together with Joss Hogarth combined well with the veterans of the team.

Of these, Caroline Sawyer gave strength to our defence, while Rasma Lee played centre in her usual good form. Anna-Lee Cribb, as attack wing, ensured the ball headed towards the goal circle where Cathy Heath and Ann Edwards did their utmost to score some goals.

As a whole, the team seemed to improve as the competition progressed. We even tried new combinations within our team to put new life into our game and completely baffle the opposition.

Much to everyone's surprise, two players were selected in the I.C.C. team. These were Caroline Sawyer and Ann Edwards (reserve).

With such success this year, who knows what heights we may attain next year?

### MEN'S BASKETBALL

**Convenor-Captain:** Alex Sy

I.C.C. Basketball season finally got underway after the opening of the new Indoor Sports Pavilion halfway through second term. Leo's pulled out of the competition before it started.

The opening match saw our Golden Internationals in superior form over Cromwell to lead 24-0 at halftime, and on to win 54-9 after fulltime. We then outscored John's, 69-45 in a closely fought match. Following this we were defeated by King's 32-68. Emmanuel showed outstanding teamwork to overpower us 75-29; but in the final match of the season, we crushed Union 55-11. Thus the Competition ended with Emmanuel in first place ahead of King's, and International House in third place.

Our players selected in the I.C.C. team were Alex Sy and Tan Chung Lok who both showed outstanding shooting skill and control of the game. Alex Sy managed to keep our players in constant calmness and control in the face of strong opposition. The award of the 'roughest' player in I.C.C. would go to Tan, with an outstanding record of being clapped off the court in three of the five matches played. Veteran David Lee managed to play a few matches in between vital studies for exams. The improved Leong showed that basketball is not 'all height and no brain', while Mohammad Zakaria displayed long-shooting ability. Kepas Watangia played it cool all the time. John Chiu kept constant aggressive defence, while Bill Wong showed dribbling ability. James Yong unleashed his Sarawak terrorism in our final match.



# ALUMINI NEWS

Dave Baguley

1972 began at a fast and furious pace with John and I formulating our year's activities so that we might keep one step ahead of ourselves but, alas, we were too ambitious and perhaps a little lazy. John found that with his church youth group and job, he could not fulfill his dual role in the Alumni association, so he handed over the position of B.O.G. representative into the capable hands of Grant Vinning who has also helped with Newsletters etc.

By now all members should have received two newsletters in which they would have read about:—

- (1) Grant's ideas for possible Alumni functions.
- (2) John's trip overseas and his conference.
- (3) A first rate International House Formal held outside of college which was attended by several Alumni members.
- (4) Our "Births and Marriages" column (or vice-versa)

and (5) News from Alumni members who have written in reply to our personal data questionnaire.

I have included a list of the names and addresses of all present members; If anybody notices any errors in this information, please let me know.

**NEW MEMBERS:** Any one who has spent at least one academic year at International House is eligible for membership once they have left I.H. Application forms are available from the office at I.H. or from myself at the address below.

The success of this association depends on member participation with new ideas and feedback of general news which can be passed on to other members.

## MEMBERSHIP LIST—SEPTEMBER, 1972

Don Allen; 20 Genoa St., Surfers Paradise, Qld.  
Trevor Allingham; P.O. Box 101, Port Moresby, P.N.G.  
Marilyn Arnold; (nee Rossiter) 4/44 Henry St., West End, Townsville, Qld.

Steve Atkinson; 160 Rusden St., Armidale, NSW.  
Dave Baguley; 4/74 Highland Tce., St. Lucia, Qld. 4067

Kerrie Baker; (nee Matheson) 2/55 Douglas St., St. Lucia, Qld. 4067.

Ray Beilby; 44 Stella St., Holland Park, Qld.

Allan Blaikie; 3/20 Sisley St., St. Lucia, Qld.

Robert Blazey; 2 Carstenz St., Griffith, A.C.T. 2603.

Phillip Block; 58 Fleetwood Road, Newington, Conn. 06111 U.S.A.

John Boyd; 1/19 Park Rd., Milton, Qld.

Jim Brooks; c/o Wide Bay Regional Electricity Board, P.O. Box 163, Maryborough, Qld.

Ava Buckbee; Gowrie Private Hotel, Northborne Ave., Braddon, ACT. 2601.

Joan Burgess; 6715 Marty, Overland Park, Kansas 66204 U.S.A.

Sub-lieutenant Ross Canning-Ure; Royal Navy, c/o Wardroom HMS Diamond, BFPO (Ships) London, U.K.

Anne Costin; c/o State High School, North Rockhampton, Qld.

Doug Craigie;

Ivor Cribb; Warden, International House.

Dick Darvall; 12 Macquarie St., Boonah, Qld. 4310.

Graham Davidson; 60 Channon St., Gympie, Qld. 4570.

Tran Min Duc; 185/4 Pham Ngu Lao St., Saigon, South Vietnam.

John Eakins; "Wild Acre" Moorland, N. Bridge Water, Somerset, England.

Ho Hon Fat; 109A Prince Phillip Ave., Singapore 3.

Andrew Grope; 66 Franklin St., Forrest, ACT. 2063.

Bill Heatley; 166 Adelaide St., East Clayfield, Qld.

Ray Hendle; 386 Oxley Ave., Redcliffe, Qld.

Dick Hinde; P.O. Box 21 Gove, N.T. 5797.

James Hirsch; c/o Tarat Farm Institute, 34½ Mile Kuching/Serian Rd., Kuching, Sarawak East, Malaysia.

Malcolm Hunter; P.O. Box 348 c/o D.A.S.F. Bulliea via Lae, P.N.G.  
Hugo Jackson; 279 Indooroopilly Rd., Indooroopilly, Qld. 4068.

Tomio Kawazoe; c/o National Diet Library, Nagata-Cho, Chiyoda-Ku Tokyo, Japan.

Brenda Keefe; (nee Wallace) 29 Station Rd., Loughton, Essex, U.K.

Dr. Ian Keys; 34 Patrick St., Dalby, Qld. 4405.

Dr. R. Kumar; Zoology Dept., Univ. of Ghana, Legon, Accra, Ghana.

Dr. Tony Lau; c/o Wellington Hospital, Wellington, New Zealand.

Liew Ah Choy; 2806 Jalan Pegwai, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

Hilda Loh; 39A St. Michaels Rd., Singapore 12.

Bob Macduff; c/o Aust. Oil and Gas Corporation Ltd. Box 5048 GPO Sydney NSW.

Maung U. Shive Tun; Room 2, Fytch Flat, Fytch Rd., Sanchaung, Rangoon, Burma.

Elizabeth Perkins; c/o James Cook University of Nth. Qld., Townsville, Qld.

Beryl Prentice; 15 Zetland St., Mt. Gravatt, Qld.

Kim Price; North Isis, Childers, Qld.

Edward Quah; 1 Neram Rd., Seletar Hills Estate, Singapore 28.

Kevin Que Ney; P.O. Box 65, Darwin, N.T. 5794.

Salil Ray; 427 Temiang Rd., Seremban, N.S., West Malaysia.

John Richards; 70 Wilpena St., Eden Hills, Adelaide, SA. 5050.

Sumitro Roestam; A.F.T.N. Project c/o Aust. Embassy, Dji M.H. Thamrin 15 Djakarta, Indonesia.

Sue Dowse; (nee Ruscoe) 22 Patrick St., Dalby, Qld. 4405.

Jeff Spender; Crown Law Office, Queen St., Brisbane, Qld. 4000.

Dr. John Teh; P.O. Box 389 Rabaul, New Britain, P.N.G.

Geoff Underwood; 4 Rupert Tce., Ascot, Qld.

Dr. John Vincent; c/o Box 32 G.P.O. Ipswich, Qld.

Anne Vinning; 4/21 Fosberry St., Windsor, Qld.

Grant Vinning; 4/21 Fosberry St., Windsor, Qld.

Jean Warby; Flat 1 Block 1, 12 Edmonton, Campbell, ACT, 2601.

Phil Waugh; 344 High St., Euchuea, Victoria, 3625.

Jan Whitchurch; 18 Gardenvale St., Holland Park, Qld. 4121.

Rod Wilson; 43 Percy St., Mitcham Vic. 3132.

**100 cuddly koalas** + 100's of other fascinating

Australian Animals

**LONE PINE KOALA**

**SANCTUARY**

**Fig Tree Pocket**





Kanyana Committee, 1972

BACK: Gina Martin, Noel Renouf, Betsy Buchanan, Roger Gaven.  
FRONT: Caroline Sawyer, Graeme Baguley, Cathy Heath, Michael Tang, Lynelle Thelander.  
ABSENT: Rodney Frail.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

### THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE WISHES TO THANK:—

Mrs. I. Cribb and Miss Jan Nolan for judging competition articles, Mr. Bert Martin, Mr. Ivor Cribb and Mr. G. Lane for donation of prizes; all students who contributed with articles and cover designs; and Alex Sy for raffle prize, John Chiu for valuable assistance; and

CATHAY, Licensed Restaurant  
"ARUNGA", Gifts and Souvenirs  
THE VILLAGE BOUTIQUE  
NATIONWIDE FOOD SERVICE  
CHADWICKS BOOK & GIFT SHOP  
VARSITY MILK BAR and Coffee Lounge  
BOB BROWNING'S Food Lounge

PETER SHEARER INTERNATIONAL  
DECORATIVE PENNANTS  
LONE PINE KOALA SANCTUARY  
PANTLUS DRY CLEANING  
CAMPUS PHARMACY  
ST. LUCIA FISH SUPPLY

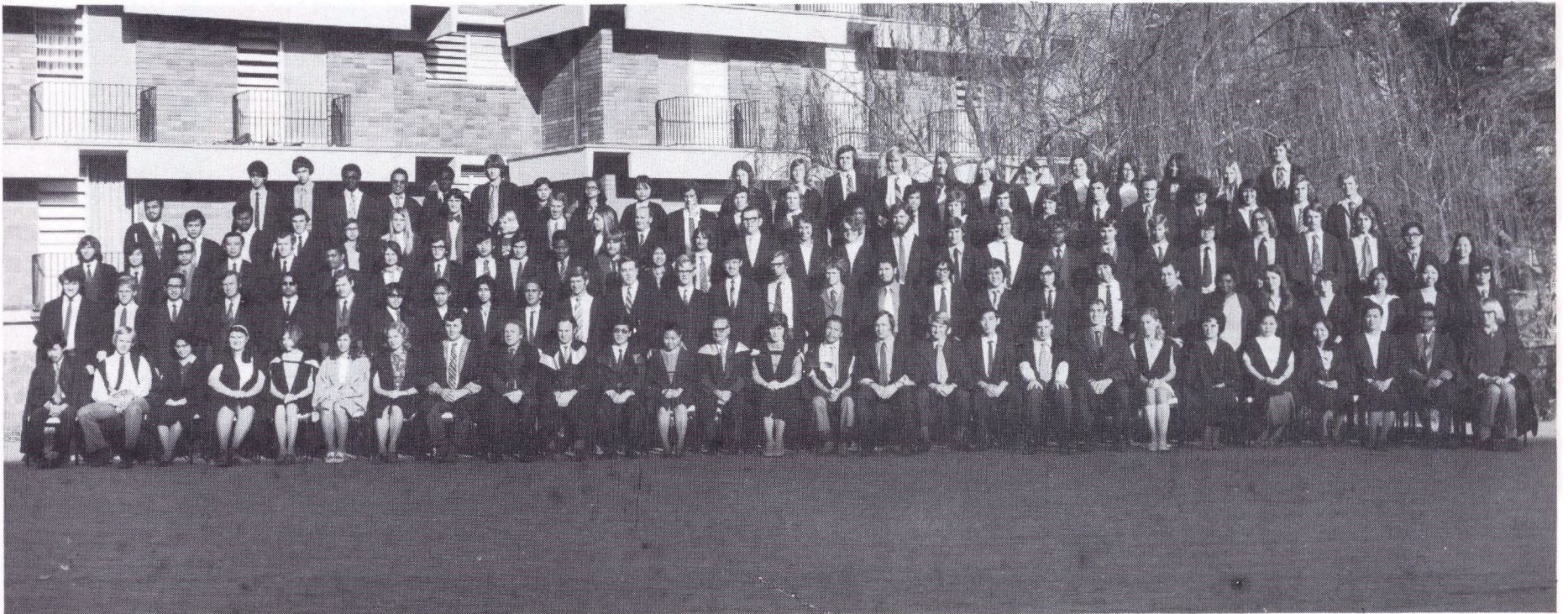
***Nationwide Food Service***  
Is proud to serve  
**INTERNATIONAL HOUSE**



# INTERNATIONAL HOUSE



# BRISBANE, 1971



FIRST ROW: Santosa (Indonesia); R. Landsberg, B.Sc. Hons. (Aust.); A. Sukajadi Indonesia; C. Lobegeier, B.A. (Aust.); J. Curnow, B.A. (P.N.G.); L. Strutton, B.Sc. (Aust.); H. Spreadborough, B.A. (Aust.); G. Lane—President (Aust.); J. Elliott, B.A., M.Sc. (U.K.); T. K. Knight, B.A., B.Com., Dip.Psy. (Aust.); N. Q. Duc, B.E. Hons. (S. Vietnam); Jo Siok Tem, B.A. (Indonesia); Mr. I. M. B. Cribb, B.A., B.Ed.—Warden; J. Nolan, B.A. Hons. (Aust.); P. Kedit B.A. Hons. (Sarwak); J. Hogan (Aust.); A. Jones, B.A. Hons. (Aust.); K. Y. Leong—Vice President (Malaysia); M. Sawyer, Ph.D. (Aust.); J. Sweet, B.Sc. Hons. (Swaziland); D. Loeken, B.A. (Aust.); L. Espiritu, M.Sc. (Philippines); M. Maung, M.Sc. (Burma); H. Thitipoca, B.Sc. (Thailand); P. Thongmeearkon, B.Sc. (Thailand); K. Retnam, B.A. (Ceylon); T. Bury (Aust.).

SECOND ROW: A. Scott (Aust.); G. Wills (Aust.); D. See (Malaysia); I. Hodgkinson (Aust.); J. Fernandes, B.Sc. (Brazil); D. Bullock (Aust.); M. Tang (Malaysia); R. Lee (Aust.); F. Noor (Malaysia); G. Febles, B.Sc. (Cuba); S. McLennan (Aust.); P. Barlow (Aust.); J. Isaac, B.Sc. Hons. (Aust.); D. Lee (Hong Kong); A. Oud, M.Sc. (Canada); P. K. Knight (Aust.); L. Martinez, B.Sc. (Dominican Rep.); Tan Chung Lock (Sarawak); N. Cheng, B.Sc. (Hong Kong); A. Sy (Philippines); W. K. Ong (Malaysia); J. Goncalves, B.Sc. (Brazil); I. Raphael, B.Sc. (Ceylon); C. Sawyer (Aust.); C. Heath (Aust.); Lim Siok Tian (Singapore); M. Chua (Singapore); W. Wong (Malaysia).

THIRD ROW: R. Gooch (Aust.); Jim Chiu (Hong Kong); S. Boonprakong, B.Sc. (Thailand); T. Supajanya, M.Sc. (Thailand); L. Tickle, B.Com. (Aust.); F. Buckham, M.Sc. (Swaziland); M. Mustafa (Aust.); R. Minchin (Aust.); K. Damrongphalathiti (Thailand); John Chiu (Hong Kong); P. Buak (P.N.G.); C. Savage (Aust.); M. Mansor (Malaysia); G. Baguley (Aust.); R. Muchow (Aust.); V. Martin (Aust.); S. Jennerwein (W. Germany); A. Parkinson (Aust.); J. Aloizos (Aust.); J. Wills (Aust.); S. Maso (P.N.G.); P. Warren (Aust.); P. Ruscoe (Aust.); H. H. Teo (Malaysia); N. Bostock (P.N.G.); C. Yeates (Aust.); R. Glanville (Aust.); A. Chung (Fiji); Nguyen Thi My (S. Vietnam).

FOURTH ROW: S. Waisavu (Fiji); J. Yong (Malaysia); K. Watanga (P.N.G.); W. Tranter (Aust.); Tee Sook Leng (Singapore); A. Edwards (Aust.); R. Frail (Aust.); C. Hains (Aust.); K. Rouse (Aust.); J. Buchanan (Aust.); L. Cruckshank (Aust.); S. Vedelago (Aust.); J. Chandler (Aust.); S. Hawgood (Aust.); A. Ocran (Ghana); Mohammad Zakaria (Malaysia); J. Heatley (Aust.); J. Cameron (Aust.); S. Williams (Aust.); D. J. Moore (Aust.); G. Wight (Aust.); M. Freiderichs (Aust.); P. Roylance (Hong Kong); R. Gavin (Aust.); N. Davis (Aust.).

FIFTH ROW: Mohammed Razi (Malaysia); G. Symes (Aust.); F. Oswu-Ansah (Ghana); J. Tavaraz, B.Vet.Sc. (Dominican Rep.); G. Kweifio-Okai (Ghana); N. Renouf (Aust.); Chong Siaw Wan (Malaysia); N. Abas (Malaysia); Nguyen Thi Tuyet Nga (S. Vietnam); L. McIlwain (Aust.); J. Hogarth (Aust.); I. Buchanan (Aust.); D. Hindle (Aust.); N. Robins (Aust.); J. Garrett (Aust.); L. Allan (Aust.); L. Vincent (Aust.); M. Kilminster (Aust.); J. Colling (Malaysia); L. Thelander (Aust.); J. Ferguson (Aust.).

ABSENT: J. Church, B.Sc. (Aust.); F. Company, B.Sc. (Iran); V. Devi (Malaysia); P. Egger (P.N.G.); R. Foo (B.E.) (Malaysia); Hang T. T. (S. Vietnam); S. Lando (Aust.); Y. P. Li (Hong Kong); N. Malek (Malaysia); R. McIlwain (Aust.); D. Osabutey (Ghana); K. Reinhardt (U.S.A.); M. J. Scott (Aust.); S. See (Malaysia); A. Shariff (Malaysia); G. Strutton, B.Sc. (Aust.); L. T. Thuy (S. Vietnam); D. Walkuen-Brown (Fiji); A. Walker (Aust.); Wang Wei Wu, B.Sc. (Hong Kong); B. Wickupa (P.N.G.); I. Willott (Aust.).

## INTERNATIONAL HOUSE, BRISBANE STUDENTS' DIRECTORY

Abas, Noraine Bte: Kampong Pangseman, Temerloh, Pakang, Malaysia. (Medicine).

Allan, Lesley: 32 Rosalie Street, Mt. Isa. (Medicine).

Aloizos, John: 99 Shamrock Street, Blackall. (Medicine).

Baguley, Graeme: 3 La Scala Court, Isle of Capri, Surfers Paradise. (Arts/Social Work).

Barlow, Phil: 88 Ninth Avenue, Railway Estate, Townsville. (Vet. Science).

Boonprakong, Somtob: 108 Amphur Lomkas, Petchaboon, Thailand. (Post Grad. Ag.).

Bostock, Neal: P.O. Box 5677, Boroko, P.N.G. (Com./Law).

Buak, Peter: Training Section, Public Service Board, Konedobu, P.N.G. (Arts).

Buchanan, Ian: c/- Mt. Isa Mines Ltd., Mt. Isa. (Engineering).

Buchanan, Janet: c/- Mt. Isa Mines Ltd., Mt. Isa. (Social Work).

Buckham, Frank: Malkerns Research Station, P.O. Box 4, Malkerns, Swaziland. (Post Grad. Ag.).

Bullock, David: 61 Taylor Street, Toowoomba. (Law).

Bury, Tom: 21 Pacific St., Main Beach, Southport. (Engineering).

Cameron, John: Box 42, Jandowae. (Science).

Chandler, John: "North Delta", Barcardine. (Economics).

Cheng, Norman: 28 Kai Ming Street, 5th Floor, Kowloon, Hong Kong. (Vet. Science).

Chiu, Jimmy: 4 Mt. Davis Road, Flat B, 3rd Floor, Hong Kong. (Medicine).

Chiu, John: 4 Mt. Davis Road, Flat B, 3rd Floor, Hong Kong. (Science).

Chong, Siaw Wan: 6 Pisano Road, West Kuching, Sarawak, East Malaysia. (Dentistry).

Chua, Margaret: 51 Hythe Road, Singapore 19. (Physiotherapy).

Chung, Alfred: P.O. Box 270, Lautoka, Fiji. (Engineering).

Church, John: 75 Channon Street, Gympie. (Science).

Colling, Jean: Sungai Bekok Estate, Bekok, Johore, Malaysia. (Social Work).

Company, Farangh: Sugar Factory, Karaj, Iran. (Post Grad. Physics).

Cruckshank, Les: 8 or 9 Fulham Road, Gulliver, Townsville. (Economics).

Curnow, Jenny: P.O. Box 85 Goroka, P.N.G. (Dip. Ed.).

Damrongphalathiti, Khooanvuthi: 29/44 Soi Gow-Bow, Bookalov, Thonburi, Thailand. (Engineering).

Davis, Neville: 79 Old Burleigh Road, Surfers Paradise. (Medicine).

Devi, Vasandra: 10 Road 11/8E, Petaling Jaya, Selangor, Malaysia. (Vet. Science).

Duc, Nguyen Quang: 196 Cong Quynh Street, Saigon, Sth. Vietnam. (Engineering).

Edwards, Ann: 41 High Street, Bundaberg. (Arts).

Egger, Peter: P.O. Box 848, Port Moresby, P.N.G. (Law).

Elliott, Jim: 1 Catherine Terrace, Crawbrook, Durham, England. (Lecturer, Govt. Dept.).

Espiritu, Lucilla: 8 Junction Street, Los Banos, Laguna, Philippines. (Post Grad. Botany).

Fables, Gustavo: Calle 54 No. 3507 entre 35 y 41, Marianao 14, La Habana, Cuba. (Post. Grad. Ag.).

Ferguson, Jim: 17 Curzon Street, Toowoomba. (Medicine).

Fernandes, Joel: Cx. P. 30101, S. Paulo, Brazil. (Trop. Agronomy).

Foo, Robert: 495 Jalan 17/17, Petaling Jaya, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Frail, Rodney: 25 Southern Cross Drive, Cronin Island, Surfers Paradise. (Arts/Law).

Friedrich, Michael: 306 Pennant Hills Road, Pennant Hills, N.S.W. (Science).

Garrett, Julie: Bennet Road, Bli Bli, Via Nambour. (Arts).

Gaven, Roger: 79 Garfield Terrace, Surfers Paradise. (Arts).

Glanville, Ronald: Coes Creek Road, Nambour. (Vet. Science).

Goncalves, Jefferson: Rua Firmino Barbosa No. 128—Ap to 5, Santos, Paulo, Brazil. (Post Grad. Engineering).

Gooch, Robert: 39 Coolaroo Road, Lane Cove, N.S.W. (Medicine).

Hains, Carol: 245 Bourbong Street, Bundaberg. (Physiotherapy).

Hang, Pham Thi Thu: 28 Hoa-Lu, Nhatrang, Sth. Vietnam. (Engineering).

Hassan, Syed: Kampong Sauk, Kuala Kangsar, Perak, Malaysia. (Post Grad. Science).

Hawgood, Samuel: Margate Parade, Margate. (Medicine).

Heath, Catherine: P.O. Box 218, Monto. (Medicine).

Heatley, Jennifer: 15 Winchester Street, Southport. (Economics).

Hindle, Daryl: Ventura Park, Willawa, via Theodore. (Law).

Hodgkinson, Ian: 16 Derwent Street, Mt. Gravatt. (Economics).

Hogan, Jon: "Heather Station", Bollon. (Law).

Hogarth, Jocelyn: "Ardoch", P.O. Box 636, Southport. (Occup. Therapy).

Isaac, John: 89 Tranmere Road, Howrah, Tasmania. (Engineering).

Jennerwein, Sylvie: 59 Ludwig-Bender-Strasse, Muelheim An Der Rhuhr, West Germany. (Arts).

Jo, Siok-Iem: J1. Blimbing 42, Pekalongan, Indonesia. (Post Grad. History).

Johnston, Leslie: Little Channon Street, Gympie. (Arts).

Jones, Andrew: 37 Ramsay Road, Pennant Hills, Sydney. (Post Grad. Govt.).

Kedit, Peter: 62 Lintang Park, Kuching, Sarawak, Malaysia. (Arts).

Kellond-Knight, Anthony: 23 Poinsiana Blvd., Broadbeach, Gold Coast (Dip. Ed.). Kellond-Knight, Philip: 23 Poinsiana Blvd., Broadbeach, Gold Coast. (Commerce/Law).

Kilminster, Meredith: P.O. Box 146, Dalby. (Speech Therapy).

Kweifio-Okai, George: c/- P.O. Box 322, Accra, Ghana. (Dentistry).

Lane, Gregory: 27 Rueben St., Stafford, Brisbane. (Law).

Lando, Stephen: P.O. Box 156, Ayr. (Commerce/Law).

Landsberg, Ross: 5 Arthur Street, Beaudesert. (Science).

Lee, David: 70 Baltray Crescent, Donmills, Ontario, Canada. (Medicine).

Lee, Rasma: 75 Bruce Highway, Edmonton. (Science).

Leong, Keng Yuen: M/S Payne Davies & Co., 1 Hale Street, Ipoh, Perak, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Leong, Grace: 33 Findlatter Street, Oonoonba, Townsville. (Science).

Li, Yau Pang: 273 Laichikok Road, 1st Floor, Kowloon, Hong Kong. (Medicine).

Lobegeier, Carolyn: "Sangara", Coomanglah, via Monto (Dip. Ed.).

Loeken, Dagmar: P.O. Caboolture, Q. (Dip. Ed.).

Malek, Norhayati: 1531 Bukit Chagar, Johore Bahru, Johore, Malaysia. (Dentistry).

Mansor, Mahani: A. 476 Jalan Dato Mahmud, Kuantan, Pahang, Malaysia. (Science).

Martin, Virginia: 70 Savoy Drive, Florida Gardens, Surfers Paradise. (Arts).

Martinez, Lidio: Avenue George Washington 67, Santo Domingo, D.N., Dominican Republic. (Post Grad. Agric.).

Maso, Jan: P.O. Box 120 Badili, Port Moresby, P.N.G. (Engineering).

Maung, Molly: 36 C. State High School Lane Insein, (Rangoon), Burma. (Parasitology).

McIlwain, Linda: 68 Amalfi Drive, Surfers Paradise. (Law).

McIlwain, Robin: 68 Amalfi Drive, Surfers Paradise. (Arts).

McLennan, Stuart: Sharpe Street, Crows Nest. (Agriculture).

Minchin, Robert: 97 Curzon Street, Toowoomba. (Engineering).

Moore, David: "The Peaks", P.O. Box 85 Mitchell. (Engineering).

Muchow, Russell: Rex's Road, Alloway, Bundaberg. (Agriculture).

Mustafa, Mejem: Royal Hotel, Meandarra. (Economics).

My, Nguyen Thi: 328 Alexandre de Rhodes, Mytho, Sth. Vietnam. (Engineering).

Ng, Seng Chin: 27-E Jalan Raya Barat, Klang, Selangor, Malaysia. (Medicine).

Nga, Nguyen Thi Tuyet: 611/63 Pham Thanh Gian, Saigon, St. Vietnam. (Physiotherapy).

Nolan, Jan: 58 Gellibrand Street, Clayfield, Brisbane. (Post Grad. Arts).

Noor, Faridah, 2819 Freeman Street, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. (Vet. Science).

Ocran, Arabella: House No. D55 Dunkwa, Ghana. (Dentistry).

Ong, Whai Keat: 84 Jalan Raia East, Klang, Selangor, Malaysia. (Dentistry).

Osabutey-Anikon, Dorothy: Min of Education, Box 28, Ada Foah, Ghana. (Dentistry).

Oswu-Ansah, Francis: Plot 13, Block A, North Suntresu, Kumasi, Ghana. (Dentistry).

Oud, Adrian: Gloriant, Stralkmaar, Netherlands. (Post Grad. Ecology).

Parkinson, Allan: 1 Murrumba Road, Toowoomba. (Vet. Science).

Raphael, Irene: Bar Road, Batticaloa, Ceylon. (Science).

Razi, Mohammed: P.O. Box 863, Kota Kinabalu, Sabah, Malaysia. (Medicine).

Reinhardt, Karen: 7 Oval Avenue, Caloundra (Arts).

Renouf, Noel: P.O. Box 242, Nambour. (Social Work).

Retnam, Kantha: "Avalon", Corner Road, Batticaloa, Ceylon. (Arts).

Robins, Nerida: 92 Burnett Street, Bundaberg. (Arts).

Rouse, Kimbal: 210 Herries Street, Toowoomba. (Engineering).

Roylance, Patrick: 12 Briar Avenue, Happy Valley, Hong Kong. (Arts).

Ruscoe, Peter: Box 171 Kingaroy. (Medicine).

Santosa: Dji Djendral Soetojo, 6g 5/v-60 Purwokerto, Dja-Tang, Indonesia. (Agriculture).

Savage, Clive: 56 Laingan Street, Wondall, Rockhampton. (Social Work).

Sawyer, Michael: 5 Wisdom Place, Hughes, Canberra. (Arts).

Sawyer, Caroline: 10 Lynch St., Malanda. (Social Work).

Scott, Andrew: 11 Fyfes Road, Gilston, via Nerang. (Commerce).

Scott, Mary-Jane: "Mira", Comet. (Agriculture).

See, David: 404 Jalan Tuanku Abdul Rhanan, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. (Medicine).

See, Siew: 404 Jalan Tuanku Abdul Rhanan, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. (Ag. Science).

Shariff, Aidid: O College Road, T. G. Malin, Perak, Malaysia. (Economics).

Spier, Bill: 30 Chapman Street, Mysterton Estate, Hermit Park, Townsville. (Dip. Ed.).

Spreadborough, Helen: 134 Nobbo Street, North Rockhampton. (Dip. Psych.).

Strutton, Geoffrey: 140 Martin Street, Cairns. (Medicine).

Strutton, Lyn: 140 Martin Street, Cairns. (Dip. Ed.).

Sukajadi, Retna Ariani: 19 Dji Sidoredjo, Samarang, Indonesia. (Education).

Supajanya, Thiva: 180 Mahaisawan Road, Bookalov, Thonburi, Bangkok, Thailand. (Post Grad. Geology).

Sweet, Jim: Box 56 Gilgil, Kenya. (Trop. Agronomy).

Sy, Alex: 537 B-2 Santol Street, St. Mesa, Manila, Philippines. (Engineering).

Symes, Gregory: 17 Burranbah Road, Jindalee. (Engineering).

Tan, Chung Lok: 32nd Mile, Kuching, Sarawak, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Tang, Michael: 47B Jalan Tampoi, Johore Bahru, Johore, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Tavaraz, Juan: Ave. Santa Rosa, 90-Laromona, Dominican Republic (Mas. Qualifying).

Tee, Sook Leng: 19 Jin, Delima, K.L., Malaysia. (Music).

Teo, Hiow Hoong: 28-C Jalan Panjang, Malacca, Malaysia. (Dentistry).

Thelander, Lynelle: Worral Creek, Gradule. (Arts).

Thitipoca, Hansa: 36 Housing's Gov. Project, Soi Suanplu, Toonmahahameh, Bangkok, Thailand. (Trop. Agronomy).

Thongmeearkom, Penapa: 278 Soi Sisusuk, Bangkok, Radburana, Bangkok 6. (Post Grad. Genetics).

Thuy, Lam Thanh: Maj. Lam Thanh On, KBC4120 Sth. Vietnam. (Engineering).

Tickle, Leigh: Mentone Court, Isle of Capri, Surfers Paradise (Dip. Ed.).

Tranter, William: "Renarli Valley", Millaa Millaa. (Vet Science).

Vedelago, Steve: 29 "Sugarloaf", Stanthorpe. (Engineering).

Vincent, Laura: 2 Court Street, Ipswich. (Speech Therapy).

Waisavu, Setareki: Rahiraki, RA, Fiji Islands. (Science).

Walkden-Brown, David: c/- Mr. D. W. Brown, M.A.F.F., Suva, Fiji. (Medicine).

Walker, Ann: 8A Alfred Street, Mackay. (Arts/Journalism).

Wang, Wei-Wu: 408, Prince's Building, Hong Kong. (Post Grad. Agric.).

Warren, Peter: 6 Fredrich Street, Northgate. (Medicine).

Watangia, Kepas, R.A.I.M. United Church c/- Tapipipi Health Centre, Rabaul, P.N.G. (Arts).

Wickupa, Barnabas: c/- PHD Angoran, Sepik District, P.N.G. (Ag. Science).

Wight, Graham: 27 Crescent Drive, Nambour. (Economics).

Willott, Ian: Panorama Drive, Thornlands. (Medicine).

Williams, Sue: 1 Radford Street, Southport. (Economics).

Wills, Gregor: 3586 Main Beach Parade, Main Beach, Southport. (Medicine).

Wills, John: 3586 Main Beach Parade, Main Beach, Southport. (Dentistry).

Wong, Bill: P.O. Box 973, Kota Kinabalu, Sabah, Malaysia. (Commerce).

Wong, Kini: P.O. Box 214, Lautoka, Fiji. (Medicine).

Wong, Patrick: P.O. Box 154, Sibu, Sarawak, Malaysia. (Medicine).

Yeates, Colin: 31 Arthur Street, Toowoomba. (Commerce/Law).

Yong, James: c/- No. 2 Cloud's Estate, Green Road, Kuching, Sarawak, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Zakaria, Mohammed: Kampong Sanglang Kedah, Malaysia. (Engineering).

Zamiri, Javad: Niriz, Fars, Iran. (Post Grad. Vet. Science).



